The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 7. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1895. NO. 39

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 20, 1895.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M.	A.M.		
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	9.30	.....	.....
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.30	7.00	12.25	.....	.....
Washington...	10.40	.....	.....	10.30	.....	.....
Baltimore	11.40	4.49	.....	11.25	.....	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly P M.	Dly* P. M.
Harrisburg.....	3.10	8.18	11.20	3.50	5.00	10.20
Rockeille		8.31	11.31	.....	5.13	10.31
Marysville.....	3.24	8.36	11.36	.....	5.18	10.34
Duncannon.....	3.38	8.54	11.50	4.15	5.34	10.47
Newport	3.59	9.24	12.14	4.37	6.02	11.08
Millerstown.		9.36	.....	.....	6.13	.....
Thompsontown		9.47	.....	.....	6.24	.....
Port Royal.....	4.31	10.07	.....	.....	6.42	.....
Mifflin	4.37	10.14	12.52	5.10	6.47	11.40
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.40	1.12	5.29	7.13	11.58
McVeytown....	5.20	11.08	1.33	.....	7.38	.....
N. Hamilton...	5.38	11.32	.....	.....	8.00	.....
Mount Union...	5.42	11.40	1.56	6.09	8.07	.....
Mapleton.	5.49	11.48	.....	.....	8.14	.....
Huntingdon, ...	6.08	12.10	2.17	6.28	8.32	12.55
Petersburg.....	6 21	12.25	2.30	.....	8.46	.....
Birmingham ...	6.48	12.54	2.57	h	9.10	.....
Tyrone.	6,55	1.02	3.05	7.06	9.16	1.32
Bellwood.....	7.18	1.24	3.23	7.23	9.34	.....
Altoona.....	7.40	1.45	3.40	7.40	9.50	2.00
Pittsburg.....	12.10	6.50	8.10	11.30	.....	5.30
	P M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M	A. M.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M	Dly P M.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly, P. M.
Pittsburg.....		3.10	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona.....	5.00	7.15	11.40	2.00	6.05	9.05
Bellwood.	5.14	7.30	11.52	2.17	6.20	9.19
Tyrone.	5.28	7.48	12.03	2.35	6.37	9.33
Birmingham....	5.32	7.53	g	2.42	6.42	
Petersburg.....	5,53	8.17		3.06	7.06	
Huntingdon....	6.05	8.30	12.35	3.20	7.20	10.12
Mapleton.	6.21	8.47		3.38	7.35	
Mt. Union.....	6.28	8.53		3.46	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton ...	6.33	8.58		3.51	7.46	
McVeytown....	6.52	9.15		4.12	8.04	
Lewiston Jc....	7.15	9.35	1.33	4.38	8.26	11.16
Mifflin.....	7.38	9.55	1.50	5.03	8.47	11.37
Port Royal.....	7.44	9.59		5.09	8.52	
Thompsontown	8.02	10.14		5.27	9.07	
Millerstown. ...	8.12	10.22		5.38	9.16	
Newport	8.22	10.32		5.48	9.26	
Duncannon.	8.49	10.54		6.20	9.50	
Marysville	9.04	11.07		6.39	10.04	
Rockville.	9.08	11.12		6.45		
Harrisburg.....	9.20	11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.10, Altoona 6.25, Tyrone 6.47, Huntingdon 7.17, Harrisburg 9.30 A. M. daily.

	P. M.	P. M.	P. M	P.M.		A. M.
Baltimore2.....	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40		
Washington....	1.25	*4.30	7.30			
Philadelphia ...	12.17	*3.00	6.23	11.15		4.30
New York.....	2.33	*5.53	9.23	3.53		7.33

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.35 A. M. and 3.00 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 5.15, 10.45 A. M. and 3.15 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.10 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.30 P. M. weed days.

For Rellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 3.34 and 7.25 P M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A. M., and 3.10 P. M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:20 a. m., on Tuesday, April 16, 1895.

NORTH. Mail, No.5.	Pass. No.3	Mail, No.1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	Mixed, No. 4.	Mail, No. 6.
P. M.	a,m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 24	9 20	6 20	Robertsdale	11 42	9 10	6 00
1 36	9 32	6 32	Cook's	11 30	8 58	5 48
2 48	9 44	6 44	Cole's	11 18	8 46	5 36
2 14	10 10	7 10	Saltillo	10 48	8 16	5 06
2 21	10 17	7 17	Three Springs	10 41	8 09	4 59
2 33	10 29	7 20	*ee rsville	10 19	7 57	4 47
					7 45	
2 45	10 41	7 41	Rockhill	10 07	P. M.	4 35
					2 35	
3 00	10 56	7 56	Shirley	9 40	2 20	4 20
3 07	11 03	8 03	*Augh. Mills	9 33	2 13	4 13
3 20	11 16	8 16	Mount Union	9 20	2 00	4 00

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 10	No. 8	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
5 45	7 15	L Rockhill A	6 20	4 50
5 38	7 08	*Blacklog	6 27	4 57
5 30	7 00	*Cedar Rock	6 35	5 05
5 26	6.56	*Locke Vall'y	6 39	5 09
5 20	6 50	*Shade Gap Stair	6 45	5 15
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

Union National Bank

OF HUNTINGDON.

No. 113 Fourth St.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, President.
H. B. BRUMBAUGH, Vice President.
R. J. MATTERN, Cashier

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Hazlett, E. S. McMurtrie, Calvin Green K. A. Lovell and H. B. Brumbaugh.

Regular Discount Day—WEDNESDAY.

Deposits received subject to check. Collections made in all parts of the world, and a regular banking business transacted. Accounts with corporations, firms, individuals, and the business public generally, opened on most favorable terms. B13z.

Christmastide.

There's a little old man with silvery hair
An a long white beard 'at flies in the air,
With twinklin black eyes an a rosy, red face,
An onet a year he comes to our place.
So our little maid
An our little man
Ez anxious to see 'im soon's they can.

In the dead o' night when all's asleep
An the cold frost snaps and the snow ez deep,
With a reindeer team and a silver sled
He comes straight from fairyland, 'tis said.
So our little man
An our little maid
Ez anxious to see 'im—they aint afraid!

But you better take keer, fer some folks say
At ef yer naughty he'll fly away.
An quicker'n you kin whistle—phew—
Away he's gone up the chimney flue!
So our little maid
An our little man
Ez trying to be jest ez good's they can.

But ef yer good an 'bey yer pa
An don't never cry an vex yer ma
He'll fill yer stockin's with games an toys
An nuts an sweets an all sorts o' joys.
So our littie maid
An our little man
Wants Santy to come jes' as quick's he can.

—*New York Sun.*

AUSTRIAN CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS.

Candles Lighted For the Christ Child--Superstitions of the People.

In Austria they are particularly thoughtful of the bringer of the gifts and joy. The people place lighted candles in their windows, that the Christ child, in passing through the city or village or along the country road shall not stumble and fall.

A belief in the special presence of evil spirits during Christmastide and in their efforts to interfere with and lessen the joys of the season prevails throughout Europe.

The bugbear "Ruprecht," under different names and in numerous varying disguises and in strange antics, plays a conspicuous part among the Germans and surrounding peoples. In Tyrol the terrible "Klaubacf" accompanies St. Nicholas and is continually hovering about his path ready to kidnap naughty children.

In Austria this monster is very terrible in appearance, going about with clanking chains and hideous devil's mask. He is frequently heard at night as he flies through the air and his rattling chains are giving notice of his presence.

In many places there is the belief that wolves roam the earth on the night before Christmas and create great havoc in destroying vines and other property, and even human beings. This belief has made an excuse for a means of mischievous frolic. Men and boys frequently disguise themselves as wolves and go about frightening the people.—*New York Herald.*

Magic In the Name of Christmas.

Christmas time! That man must be a misanthrope indeed in whose breast something like a jovial feeling is not roused, in whose mind some pleasant associations are not awakened, by the recurrence of Christmas. There seems a magic in the very name of Christmas. Petty jealousies are forgotten, social feelings are awakened in bosoms to which they have long been strangers. Kindly hearts that have yearned toward each other, but have been withheld by false notions of pride and self dignity, are again reunited, and all is kindness and beneyolence. Would that Christmas lasted the whole year through!—*Charles Dickens.*

--The wife of Mr. D. Robinson, a prominent lumberman of Hartwick, N. Y., was sick with rheumatism for five months. In speaking of it, Mr. Robinson says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only thing that gave her any res from pain. For the relief of pain it cannot be beat." Many very bad cases of rheumatism have been cured by it. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by J.G.Gillam.

Christmas Song.

Why do bells for Christmas ring?
Why do little children sing?

Once a ovely shining star
Seen by shepherds from afar
Gently moved until its light
Made a manger's cradle bright.

There a darling baby lay
Pillowed soft upon the hay,
And its mother sang and smiled,
"This is Christ, the holy child."

Therefore bells for Christmas ring;
Therefore little children sing.

—*Eugene Field in Chicago Herald.*

Christmas Selections.

Christ's cradle was as wonderful as his cross. Persuade me of the first and I am not surprised at the last. The door by which he entered was as tremendous as the door by which he went out. He had only two friends—they, his parents. No satin lined cradle, no delicate attentions, but straw, and the cattle, and the coarse joke and banter of the camel drivers. From the depths of that poverty he rose until today he is honored throughout all Christendom and sits triumphant on the imperial throne in heaven.—*Dr. Talmage.*

There is Christmas east and Christmas west, Christmas north and Christmas south, but whether amid the snow or the roses it is the same dear festival. I have spent Christmas in St. Augustine and San Diego, in Boston and Chicago, and Santa Claus was the same jolly old gentleman in all four places.—*Unidentified Philosopher.*

Not all are able to give golden gifts, or gifts bought with gold. But who is so poor that on Christmas day he may not bestow a pleasant word on some one poorer than himself? Who is so downcast that he may not give a token of sympathy to some fellow mortal in distress, a smile of friendly recognition to some forlorn one? Even a cup of cold water given in the name of him who founded Christmas shall not lose its reward. —*Christmas Chimes.*

The injunction, "It is more blessed to give than to receive," should be especially remembered at Christmas time.

The Christmas Message.

Cold must be the heart that has no response to this great Christmas sentiment, barren indeed the home into which no recognition of the Christ child enters, no thought of that inestimable gift that has made all mankind brethren. To the poorest and humblest of us this Christmas message speaks. The wise men required the guiding of a star, but to the watching shepherds the angel spoke face to face, and there is a Christmas sentiment in all these gay streets and jostling crowds that the wise men of our own day are not always the first to understand.

In a few days more the evergreens will have faded, and we shall be going about our business with all the stern realities of the new year before us. But we shall carry something over from this great holiday that will not fade if we care to keep it green, a new impulse of faith and love that will keep the world still growing brighter and better because of Christmas day.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Itching Piles, Burns, Frost Bites, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye Lids. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

Hosanna! Sing.

Awake, good Christians! Long ago
The shepherds waked at night
And saw the heavens with glory glow
And angels in the light.
Hosanna! Sing hosanna! Sing
Hosanna in the height!

New life they told to all on earth,
New life and blessing bright,
Forewarning of the Saviour's birth
In Bethlehem this night.
Hosanna! Sing hosanna! Sing
Hosonna in the height!

New life to all, new life to all,
The tidings good recite.
New life to all, which did befall
At Bethlehem this night.
Hosanna! Sing hosanna! Sing
Hosanna in the height!

Old World Christmas Proverbs.

Every one in America knows the world proverb, "A green Christmas makes a fat graveyard," but few others of the old world Christmas saws are current here. Some of these saws are exceedingly interesting and not less instructive as showing the changes that time and location have made in the proverbs of the county, Here are a few:

"A warm Christmas, a cold Easter."

"A light Christmas, a heavy sheaf."

"If there is a wind on Christmas day, trees will bear much fruit."

"If ice will bear a man before Christmas, it will not afterward."

"The shepherd would rather see his wife enter the stable on Christmas day than to see the sun shine in at the stable door."

"If the sun shines through the apple tree on Christmas day, there will be an abundant crop the following year"

The meaning of all these is clear enough, but there is one that is not so clear:

"If Christmas finds a bridge, he'll break it; if he finds none, he'll make one."

The Kneeling Cattle.

Christmas eve in old England was a time of vigils. All were on watch, as were the ancient shepherds, waiting for the appearance of the star. This custom, to some extent yet prevails in places. One strange belief which obtains in England, and particularly in Devonshire, is that at midnight, at the moment Christmas day comes to earth, the cattle fall to their knees, as the legend says was done by the oxen that were around the sacred manger in Bethlehem at the time of the nativity. Yet it is a sin to look on the cattle while in this position or to seek to find them so.

A custom which yet prevails in some of the remote portions of the British islands is to carry corn cake and hot cider into the orchards and there offer them up to the largest apple tree as a gift to the king of the orchards.—*Exchange.*

St. Nicholas' White Horse.

In Holland St. Nicholas is a reality, but he comes driving a white horse and not reindeer. The children are taught to be thoughful for the welfare of the white steed, and on Christmas eve each pair of little shoes is carefully cleaned, and being filled with oats and hay they are placed on the hearth. The hay and oats are for the good saint's white horse. In the morning the hay and oats are gone, and in their place are found toys and sweetmeats for the good children and rods for the bad ones.—*Exchange.*

The road to poverty is easy to find, but hard t travel.

Don't answer a fool according to his folly; answer him according to his siz .

Christmas 1895.

Christmas once more! The season
Of joy and peace on earth,
When all is full to overflow
Of happiness and mirth;
When every heart with gladness
Is fain to chirp and sing;
When care and crabbed fancies fly
And kindliness is king.

—*Selected.*

The Trials of a Country Editor.

Whatever may be the truth or the falsity of the stories that are told of the scarcity of funds in a country editor's pocket or the scarcity of food in his stomach, the stories are always told, and neither the progress of education nor the growth and development of the press seems to have any effect upon the crop. One of the latest comes from Kentucky, where the mountain editor, at least, rarely developes into a Crœsus or an Apicius, and this one is concerning a mountain editor. A subscriber had remembered him very kindly, and a day or two later a visitor called at his office.

"Can I see the editor?" he inquired of a grimy little "devil" on the high stool.

"No, sir," replied the devil on the stool, "He's sick."

"What's the matter with him?"

"Dun'no," said the boy. "One of our subscribers gave him a bag of flour and a bushel of pertaters t'other day, an' I reckon he's foundered."—*Harper's Monthly.*

How the Greek Celebrates Christmas.

It is more than likely that many of our Christmas customs were born in Greece, more particularly the decorations, lights and games. Here ghosts and hobgoblins are rampant between Christmas day and Epiphany, and Children are often frightened into unwilling obedience by the tales. As the pious Greek fasts for a month before Christmas the feast of that day is very welcome to him, though it consists principally of macaroni and strong cheese.

On the island of Chois there is in use a strange sort of Christmas tree, which is sometimes simply a pole adorned with fruits and flowers, carried by a tenant farmer to his landlord as a present that typifies the good will and wishes for an abundant harvest.—*Exchange.*

The Toledo Weekly Blade And Campaign of 1896.

With a great Presidential Campaign coming next year, every thoughtful citizen will need, besides his local paper, a great national weekly. The greatest and most widely known of these is the Toledo Weekly Blade. For thirty years is has been a regular visitor in every part of the Union, and is well known at almost every one of the 70,000 post-offices in the country. It is edited with reference to a national circulation. It is a Republican paper, but men of all politics take it, because of its honesty and fairness in the discussion of all public questions. It is the favorite family paper, with something for every member of the household. Serial stories, poetry, wit and humor; the Household department (best in the world), Young Folks, Sunday School Lessons, Talmage's Sermons, the Farmstead, the Question Bureau (which answers questions for subscribers), the News of the Week in completed form, and other special features. Specimen copies gladly sent on application, and if you will send us a list of addresses, will mail a copy to each. Only $1 a yeat. If you wish to raise a club, write for terms.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Soress Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Forecasters.

Some people are so influenced by the electric currents of the atmosphere that they can foretell the coming of a thunderstorm with perfect accuracy, and others there are with nerves so sensitive that they are sure of having neuralgia from a low and fretful state of the nervous system. Now why can't the latter be warned in time and know that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure? To use St. Jacobs Oil promptly will ward off an attack, or if attacked, will promptly cure. Such people can do for themselves what others do from weather prophecies, heed the signals and save the wreck and disaster.

"Mark Twain" has a contract for a course of ten lectures in London at $1000 a lecture.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Refuge monarchists in Europe are trying to restore the monarchy to Brazil.

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" relieve Throat Irritations caused by cold or use of the voice. The genuine sold only in boxes.

A new outburst of cholera is reported from St. Petersburg, Russia.

A Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

$100 Reward. $100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A Good Dog is Worth Looking After.

If you own a dog and think anything of him you should be able to treat him intelligently when ill and understand him sufficiently to detect symptoms of illness. The dog doctor book written by H. Clay Glover, D. V. S., specialist in canine diseases to the principal kennel clubs, will furnish this information. It is a cloth bound, handsomely illustrated book, and will be sent postpaid by the Book Publishing House, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City, on receipt of 40 cts. in postage stamps.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—DR. G. W. PATTERSON, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

Aches

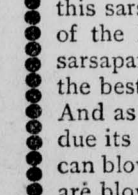
And pains of Rheumatism can be cured by removing the cause, lactic acid in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures rheumatism by neutralizing this acid. Thousands of people tell of perfect cures by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1; 6 for $5.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

THE AERMOTOR CO. goes half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/6 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Geared, Steel, Galvanized-after-Completion Windmills, Tilting and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.



N Y N U—52

$3 A DAY SURE. SEND us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day; absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free you work in the locality where you live; send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work; absolutely sure; write at once. E. T. MORGAN, Manager, Box LF, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

$2.42 CASH WITH ORDER buys this Automatic, self-cocking, NICKEL PLATED, RUBBER HANDLED, 6 SHOT REVOLVER, 32 or 38 C. F., or send 22 cts. and we will ship C.O.D. $2.20, and allow examination. FIRE ARMS CO., Winston, N.C.

OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. DR. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

Long Days on the Ranch.

Sim Whackulip and Ru Hacketon were two cowpunchers employed by old man Glibey, and a clause in their contract specified the hours of labor to be from sunup to sundown. Way up in a lofty mountain park ranged the beef steers of old man Glibey, culling the rank grasses and piling on pounds of fat. Sim and Ru were close-herding the steers, and sat in the saddle from dawn till dusk, masticating plug tobacco and bewailing their lot in life.

"I'm no calamity howler," said Sim, "but it does seems to me that the days up here are uncommon long. They 'pear a heap longer than down in Texas, and pecooliar, too, the nights are a heap shorter. What's the matter with this year no 'count country, anyhow? Seems like a fellah don't mor'n slide outen the saddle fore he's crawl'n onto ther bronk ag'in. Long ez I did live I never see sich days fur breadth and stayin' qualities."

Ru was more taciturn, but coincided in his partner's opinion that the days were lengthy and suggested that perhaps the agreement calling for work from sun to sun had affected their imaginations.

"'Tain't so," said Sim. "Old Glibey knew what he was a-doing when he drawed that fool contract. If I hadn't been on the hog I wouldn't a-gone to work. Let's climb that old mountain and see how the sun works up here in Colorado."

So the sinking sun that night found our two punchers on the loftiest peak, prepared to make observations. Sim got on the western slope and was to report the setting to Ru, who occupied the opposite side of the summit. Just as the upper edge of the fiery orb cut the horizon Sim warned his fellow, with, "Thare she goes," and received the depressing response of "Yes; and here she comes, by thunder," pointing to the first crack of dawn in the east.—Denver Field and Farm.

Puncturing the Human Heart.

The long standing belief that a wound in the heart means instant death must, it seems, be given up. A puncture of the heart is not only sometimes not fatal, but also sometimes actually expedient. It has, in fact, been proved by numerous reported cases and by laboratory experiments that puncture of the heart is not in itself necessarily fatal. Death in such cases is commonly due not to the heart injury but to the effusion of blood or serum into the pericardium and the consequent interference with the heart's action from mechanical pressure.

The best results are obtained when abstraction of blood from the cavity is combined with the stimulating effects produced by the entrance of the aspirator-needle. Puncture of the right ventricle is a safe and more efficient operative procedure than puncture of the right auricle.—New England Medical Gazette.

The Holy Man of Benares.

Every man who goes to India visits Benares, and every visitor to Benares visits the "Holy Man of Benares." His name is Swami Bhaskaranauda Saraswati, and he is about sixty-five years old. He lives near the Monkey Temple, in a garden belonging to a Rajah, wears no clothing, sleeps on the ground and accepts no gratitude, because he wants nothing.

"By much study and long contemplation of religion," it has been said, "he declares that he is free from all passions—free even from the very wants of life." In deference to women he wears a small piece of cloth about him in their presence, and he has a face full of sympathy and kindness. He discusses and explains his ideas of religion whenever a visitor desires to hear him. Part of his writings have been published in a bulky volume.—St. Louis Republic.

The youngest State official in Mississippi is said to be Milton M. Woodward, recently elected Treasurer of Winston County. He is twenty-one years old.

Bubbles or Medals.

"Best sarsaparillas." When you think of it how contradictory that term is. For there can be only **one** best in anything—one best sarsaparilla, as there is one highest mountain, one longest river, one deepest ocean. And that best sarsaparilla is———?.... There's the rub! You can measure mountain height and ocean depth, but how test sarsaparilla? You could, if you were chemists. But then, do **you** need to test it? The World's Fair Committee tested it,—and thoroughly. They went behind the label on the bottle. What did this sarsaparilla test result in? Every make of sarsaparilla shut out of the Fair, **except Ayer's.** So it was that Ayer's was the only sarsaparilla admitted to the World's Fair. The committee found it the best. They had no room for anything that was not the best. And as the best, Ayer's Sarsaparilla received the medal and awards due its merits. Remember the word "best" is a bubble any breath can blow; but there are pins to prick such bubbles. Those others are blowing more "best sarsaparilla" bubbles since the World's Fair pricked the old ones. True, but Ayer's Sarsaparilla has the medal. The pin that scratches the medal proves it gold. The pin that pricks the bubble proves it wind. We point to medals, not bubbles, when we say: The best sarsaparilla is Ayer's.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "The Christmastide."

TEXT: "Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem."—Matthew ii., 1.

At midnight from one of the galleries of the sky a chant broke. To an ordinary observer there was no reason for such a celestial demonstration. A poor man and wife—travelers, Joseph and Mary by name—had lodged in an out-house of an unimportant village. The supreme hour of solemnity had passed, and upon the pallid forehead and cheek of Mary, God had set the dignity, the grandeur, the tenderness, the everlasting and divine significance of motherhood.

But such scenes had often occurred in Bethlehem, yet never before had a star been unfixed or had a baton of light marshaled over the hills winged orchestra. If there had been such brilliant and mighty recognition at an advent in the house of Pharaoh, or at an advent in the house of Cæsar, or the house of Hapsburg, or the house of Stuart, we would not so much have wondered; but a barn seems too poor a center for such delicate and archangelic circumference. The stage seems too small for so great an act, the music too grand for such unappreciative auditors, the window of the stable too rude to be serenaded by other worlds.

It is my joy to tell you what was born that night in the village barn, and as I want to make my discourse cumulative and climacteric I begin in the first place by telling you that that night in the Bethlehem manger was born encouragement for all the poorly started. He had only two friends—they His parents. No satin lined cradle, no delicate attentions, but straw and the cattle and the coarse joke and banter of the camel drivers. No wonder the mediæval painters represent the oxen as kneeling before the infant Jesus, for there were no men there at that time to worship. From the depths of that poverty He rose until to-day He is honored in all Christendom and sits on the imperial throne in heaven.

What name is mightiest to-day in Christendom? Jesus. Who has more friends on earth than any other being? Jesus. Before whom do the most thousands kneel in chapel and church and cathedral at this hour? Jesus. From what depths of poverty to what height of renown! And so let all those who are poorly started remember that they cannot be more poorly born or more disadvantageously than this Christ. Let them look up to His example while they have time and eternity to imitate it.

Do you know that the vast majority of the world's deliverers had barnlike birthplaces? Luther the emancipator of religion, born among the mines. Shakespeare, the emancipator of literature, born in a humble home at Stratford-on-Avon. Columbus, the discoverer of a world, born in poverty at Genoa. Hogarth, the discoverer of how to make art accumulative and administrative of virtue, born in a humble home in Westmoreland. Kitto and Prideaux, whose keys unlocked new apartments in the holy Scriptures which had never been entered, born in want. Yes, I have to tell you that nine out of ten of the world's deliverers were born in want.

I stir your holy ambitions to-day, and I want to tell you, although the whole world may be opposed to you, and inside and outside of your occupations or professions there may be those who would hinder your ascent, on your side and enlisted in your behalf are the sympathetic heart and the almighty arm of one who one Christmas night about 1895 years ago was wrapped in swaddling clothes and laid in a manger. Oh, what magnificent encouragement for the poorly started!

Again, I have to tell you that in that village barn that night was born good will to men, whether you call it kindness or forebearance or forgiveness or genialty or affection or love. It was no sport of high heaven to send its favorite to that humiliation. It was sacrifice for a rebellious world. After the calamity in Paradise not only did the ox begin to gore, and the adder to sting, and the elephant to smite with his tusk, and the lion to put to bad use tooth and paw, but under the very tree from which the forbidden fruit was plucked were hatched out war and revenge and malice and envy and jealousy and the whole brood of cockatrices.

But against that scene I set the Bethlehem manger, which says, "Bless rather than curse, endure rather than assault," and that Christmas night puts out vindictiveness. It says, "Sheathe your sword, dismount your guns, dismantle your batteries, turn the warship Constellation that carries shot and shell into a grainship to take food to famishing Ireland, hook your cavalry horse to the plow, use your deadly gun-powder in blasting rocks and in patriotic celebration, stop your lawsuits, quit writing anonymous letters, extract the sting from your sarcasm, let your wit coruscate but never burn, drop all the harsh words out of your vocabulary 'Good will to men.'"

"Oh," you say. "I can't exercise it; I won't exercise it until they apologize; I won't forgive them until they ask me to forgive them." You are no Christian then—I say you are no Christian, or you are a very inconsistent Christian. If you forgive not men their trespasses, how can you expect your heavenly Father to forgive you? Forgive them if they ask your forgiveness and forgive them any how. Shake hands all around. "Good will to men."

O my Lord Jesus, drop that spirit into all our hearts this Christmas time. I tell you what the world wants more than anything else—more helping hands, more sympathetic hearts, more kind words that never die, more disposition to give other people a ride, and to carry the heavy end of the load and give other people the light end, and to ascribe good motives instead of bad, and to find our happiness in making others happy.

Out of that Bethlehem crib let the bear and the lion eat straw like the ox. "Good will to men." That principle will yet settle all controversies, and under it the world will keep on improving until there will be only two antagonists in all the earth, and they will side by side take the jubilant sleigh ride intimated by the prophet when he said, "Holiness shall be on the bells of the horses."

Again, I remark that born that Christmas night in the village barn was sympathetic union with other worlds. From that supernatural grouping of the cloud banks over Bethlehem, and from the special trains that ran down to the scene I find that our world is beautifully and gloriously and magnificently surrounded. The meteors are with us, for one of them ran to point down to the birthplace. The heavens are with us, because at the thought of our redemption they roll hosannas out of the midnight sky.

Oh, yes, I do not know but our world may be better surrounded than we have sometimes imagined, and when a child is born, angels bring it, and when it dies, angels take it, and when an old man bends under the weight of years, angels uphold him, and when a heart breaks, angels soothe it. Angels in the hospital to take care of the sick. Angels in the cemetery to watch our dead. Angels in the church ready to fly heavenward with the news of repentant souls. Angels above the world. Angels under the world. Angels all around the world.

Rub the dust of human imperfections out of your eyes, and look into the heavens and see angels of pity, angels of mercy, angels of pardon, angels of help, angels crowned, angels charioted. The world defended by angels, girdled by angels, cohorted by angels—clouds of angels. Hear David cry out "The chariots of God are 20,000. Even thousands of angels." But the mightiest angel stood not that night in the clouds over Bethlehem; the mightiest angel that night lay among the cattle—the angel of the new covenant.

As the clean white linen was being wrapped around the little form of that child emperor, not a cherub, not a seraph, not an angel, not a world but wept and thrilled and shouted. Oh, yes, our world has plenty of sympathizers! Our world is only a silver rung of a great ladder at the top of which is our Father's house. No more stellar solitariness for our world, no other friendless planets spun out into space to freeze, but a world in the bosom of divine maternity. A star harnessed to a manger.

Again, I remark that that night born in that village barn was the offender's hope. Some sermonizers may say I ought to have projected this thought at the beginning of the sermon. Oh, no! I wanted you to rise toward it. I wanted you to examine the carnelians and the jaspers and the crystals before I show you the Kohinoor—the crown jewel of the ages. Oh, that jewel had a very poor setting! The cub of bear is born amid the grand old pillars of the forest, the whelp of lion takes its first step from the jungle of luxuriant leaf and wild flower, the kid of goat is born in cavern chandeliered with stalactite and pillared with stalagmite. Christ was born in a bare barn.

Yet that nativity was the offender's hope. Over the door of heaven are written these words: "None but the sinless may enter here." "Oh, horror," you say, "that shuts us all out!" No. Christ came to the world in one door, and He departed through another door. He came through the door of the manger, and He departed through the door of the sepulcher, and His one business was so to wash away our sin that after we are dead there will be no more sin about us than about the eternal God. I know that is putting it strongly, but that is what I understand by full remission. All erased, all washed away, all scoured out, all gone. That undergirdling and overarching and irradiating and imparadising possibility for you, and for me, and for the whole race, that was given that Christmas night.

Do you wonder we bring flowers to-day to celebrate such an event? Do you wonder that we take organ and youthful voice and queenly soloist to celebrate it? Do you wonder that Raphael and Rubens and Titian and Giotto and Ghirlandajo and all the old Italian and German painters gave the mightiest stroke of their genius to sketch the Madonna, Mary, and her boy?

Oh! now I see what the manger was. Not so high the gilded and jeweled and embroidered cradle of the Henrys of England, or the Louis of France, or the Fredericks of Prussia. Now I find out that that Bethlehem crib fed not so much the oxen of the stall as the white horses of Apocalyptic vision. Now I find the swaddling clothes enlarging and emblazoning into an imperial robe for a conqueror. Now I find that the star of that Christmas night was only the diamonded sandal of Him who hath the moon under His feet. Now I come to understand that the music of that night was not a completed song, but only the stringing of the instruments for a great chorus of two worlds, the bass to be carried by earthly Nations saved, and the soprano by kingdoms of glory won.

Oh, heaven, heaven, heaven! I shall meet you there. After all our imperfections are gone I shall meet you there. I look out to-day, through the mists of years, through the fog that rises from the cold Jordan, through the wide open door of solid pearl to that reunion. I expect to see you there as certainly as I see you here. What a time we shall have in high converse, talking over sins pardoned and sorrows comforted and battles triumphant!

Some of your children have already gone, and though people passing along the street and seeing white crape on the doorbell may have said, "It is only a child," yet when the broken hearted father came to solicit my service, he said, "Come around and comfort us, for we loved her so much."

What a Christmas morning it will make when those with whom you used to keep the holidays are all around you in heaven! Silver haired old father young again, and mother who had so many aches and pains and decrepitudes well again, and all your brothers and sisters and the little ones. How glad they will be to see you! They have been waiting. The last time they saw your face it was covered with tears and distress, and pallid from long watching, and one of them I can imagine to-day, with one hand holding fast the shining gate, and the other hand swung out toward you, saying:

"Steer this way, father, steer straight for me;
Here safe in heaven I am waiting for thee."

Oh, those Bethlehem angels, when they went back after the concert that night over the hills, forgot to shut the door! All the secret is out. No more use of trying to hide from us the glories to come. It is too late to shut the gate. It is blocked wide open with hosannas marching this way, and hallelujahs marching that way. In the splendor of the anticipation I feel as if I was dying—not physically, for I never was more well—but in the transport of the Christmas transfiguration.

What almost unmans me is the thought that it is provided for such sinners as you and I have been. If it had been provided only for those who had always thought right and spoken right and acted right, you and I would have had no interest in it, had no share in it; you and I would have stuck to the raft midocean, and let the ship sail by carrying perfect passengers from a perfect life on earth to a perfect life in heaven. But I have heard the commander of that ship is the same great and glorious and sympathetic one who hushed the tempest around the boat on Galilee, and I have heard that all the passengers on the ship are sinners saved by grace. And so we hail the ship, and it bears down this way, and we come by the side of it and ask the Captain two questions, "Who are Thou?" and "whence?" And He says, "I am Captain of Salvation, and I am from the manger." Oh, bright Christmas morning of my soul's delight! Chime all the bells. Merry Christmas!

Merry with the thought of sins forgiven, merry with the idea of sorrows comforted, merry with the raptures to come. Oh, lift that Christ from the manger and lay Him down in all our hearts! We may not bring to Him as costly a present as the magi brought, but we bring to His feet and to the manger to-day the frankincense of our joy, the prostration of our worship.

Down at His feet all churches, all ages, all earth, all heaven. Down at His feet the four and twenty elders on their faces. Down the "great multitude that no man can number." Down Michael, the archangel! Down all worlds at His feet and worship. "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men!"

To Make Preserved Potatoes.

Evaporated potatoes is the latest Minnesota industry and by next fall two big evaporating establishments will be in operation. The potato crop of the past season was so vast that millions of bushels went to waste, and during the past week experiments have demonstrated that the tubers can be treated and preserved in much the same manner as apples. One factory will be located at Island Lake.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR DECEMBER 29.

Review for the Fourth Quarter—Golden Text: Matthew vi., 10—Scripture Reading: Hebrews xi., 24-40—Commentary.

LESSON I.—The Time of the Judges (Judg. ii., 1-12, 16). Golden Text, Judg. ii., 16, "The Lord raised up judges, which delivered them." The people of Israel were raised up by the Lord that they might be unto Him a peculiar people for His own possession; that He might through them make Himself known to others for their benefit. We cannot emphasize this too much, nor say it too often. To this end they were to be completely separate from all other Nations unto the Lord alone. The sin of Judg. i. and ii. is that of fellowship with idolatrous peoples and consequent oppression, but when they cried unto the Lord He raised them up judges, and the Lord was with the judges and delivered them (ii., 18.)

LESSON II.—The Triumph of Gideon (Judg. vii., 13-23). Golden Text, Ps. xxvii., 3, "Though an host should encamp against me, my heart should not fear." Gideon is a good sample of the judges; he delivered Israel from the Midianites and the land had rested forty years in his days (chapter viii., 28). Gideon was nothing in himself, but the Lord was with him. The Spirit of the Lord came upon him, and his strength was that the Lord had called him and sent him (chapter vi., 12, 14, 16, 34). It is not men and women of strength who are needed for the Lord's work, but such as are filled with the Spirit.

LESSON III.—Ruth's Choice (Ruth i., 14-22). Golden Text, Ruth. i., 16. "Thy people shall be my people and thy God my God." All good judges, prophets, priests and kings were typical of Him who is the only Deliverer, the King of Kings, and now in the Book of Ruth the principal person is not Ruth, but the mighty man of wealth, who owned the field in which Ruth gleaned, the kinsman redeemer whose wife Ruth became, and because of whom her name appears in Math. i., 5. Let us, with the same purpose of heart that Ruth had, cleave unto Him and wait patiently till the morning.

LESSON IV.—The Child Samuel (I Sam. iii., 1-13). Golden Text, I Sam. iii., 9, "Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth." Old Eli was not walking with God as he should have done, and so the Lord raised up Samuel to judge His people. Samuel was given to Hannah in answer to prayer, and from the lips of Hannah we have the name Messiah for the first time in Scripture (chapter ii., 10). H. C. Trumbull says on this lesson that even a child may have a place in God's house, an ear for God's call, a mind for God's service and a message at God's bidding.

LESSON V.—Samuel the Judge (I Sam. vii., 5-15). Golden Text, I Sam. vii., 12. "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." On the return of the ark to Israel from the land of the Philistines, Samuel exhorts the people to turn to the Lord with all their hearts and serve Him only. In answer to Samuel's prayer the Lord gave a very manifest answer of deliverance from the Philistines, and they came no more against Israel all the days of Samuel (verse 13), for all his days he walked before the people in the fear of the Lord (chapter xii., 2, 3).

LESSON VI.—Saul Chosen King (I Sam. x., 17-27). Golden Text, Ps. xcvii., 1: "The Lord reigneth. Let the earth rejoice." Israel was chosen that they might be unlike all other Nations in that the Lord Himself was their King, dwelling in their midst in the building specially prepared for Him, and this desire to have a king like all other Nations was a virtual rejection of Jehovah as their king (chapter viii., 5-7). They preferred to walk by sight rather than by faith, and weary of God and His ways. The sin of many to-day is that they do not care to be the Lord's own possession, but prefer to be like other people.

LESSON VII.—Saul Rejected (I Sam. xv., 10-23). Golden Text, I Sam. xv., 22, "To obey is better than sacrifice." God gave them a king who He knew would please the people, a fine man to look upon, a choice man and head and shoulders above the people (chapter ix., 2) and had he been as fair to God as he was to the people it had been well for him and for them, too, but he proves disobedient to God in order to please the people (verse 24), and yet professes loyalty to God.

LESSON VIII.—The Woes of Intemperance (Isa. v., 11-23). Golden Text, Isa. v., 11, "Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink." Although this seems like a digression from the series of lessons for the sake of a temperance lesson, yet we have over again the same troubles as we found in the judges and in Saul, "They have cast away the law of the Lord of Hosts and despised the word of the Holy One of Israel" (verse 24). The sin of intemperance was only one phase of the self life which they lived.

LESSON IX.—David Anointed King (I Sam. xvi., 1-13). Golden Text, I Sam. xvi., 7: "Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart." Having indulged the people with a king to their liking, He now will give them a man after His own heart (chapter xiii., 14), that is in the matter of the kingdom; one who will prefer to please God rather than the people; one who will sit on the throne and rule the people as the Lord's representative.

LESSON X.—David and Goliah (I Sam. xvii., 38-51). Golden Text, I Sam. xvii., 47, "The battle is the Lord's." To magnify self is one thing, but to magnify the Lord is a wholly different matter. Goliath, as a mighty man of the world, magnifies his mighty self; Saul professing to be a servant of the Lord yet seeks to magnify himself, but David has no thought of himself and seeks only the honor of the God of Israel, whom Goliath was defying.

LESSON XI.—David and Jonathan (I Sam. xx., 32-42). Golden Text, Prov. xviii., 24, "There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother." David, although anointed king, has to wait patiently the Lord's time for him to come to the throne; meantime the one filled with an evil spirit is on the throne and seeks David's life. Our Lord Jesus is appointed to reign over the whole world (Ps. lxxii., 11; Rev. xi., 15; Dan. vii., 13, 14), but He waits for the kingdom while satan continues to be recognized by the majority. While we wait with Him let the love of David and Jonathan make us think of His love to us.

LESSON XII.—The Birth of Christ (Luke ii., 8-20). Golden Text, Luke ii., 10, "Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy." It is a great joy to turn from all the shadows and types to the glorious reality of Jesus Christ Himself, but the lesson is still the same. He emptied Himself, made Himself of no reputation, became poor for us, sought neither His own will nor His own glory, but ever rejoiced to glorify the Father and please Him in all things.—Lesson Helper.

No Fixed Rate for Trolley Killings.

Under a recent New York law the limit of $5000 damages for killing by a railroad company was repealed. The first case under the new law was decided at Brooklyn recently, the trolley company which did the killing being fined $7500.

MINERS KILLED BY GAS.

Nearly Two Score Perish in a North Carolina Pit.

VICTIMS OF DEADLY FIREDAMP.

Disaster at the Cumnock Colliery, Near Raleigh---An Explosion Sets Off Dynamite---Dead Lying in Horrid Heaps---Frantic Relatives Gathered Around the Pit---Work of the Rescuers.

Nearly forty persons lost their lives in the Cumnock bituminous coal mine, in Chatham County, about forty miles from Raleigh, N. C., by an explosion of gas, soon after eight o'clock a. m.

About seventy-five men were at work in the mine when the explosion occurred, and the first reports from the scene said that only twenty-five had escaped. Later despatches said the number of miners killed was thirty-eight.

The noise of the explosion was distinctly heard at points twenty miles from Cumnock, and news of what had occurred spread rapidly.

Residents of Cumnock and nearby places were quickly at the mine, and rescuing parties were formed. The deadly firedamp checked their work for a long time, and several persons in the rescue parties narrowly escaped death. Men were twice driven back after getting in sight of the bodies of the dead.

Relatives and friends of the dead miners from the neighboring hamlets of Sanford, Colon, Lockville and Moncure surrounded the month of the pit, and many scenes of distress were witnessed as they waited for the recovery of the bodies of the lost.

The Cumnock mines were opened about fifty years ago as the Egypt mines, and just before the Civil War a commission of ordnance experts reported in favor of establishing there a great gun plant, as iron ore of good quality is quite near. During the war the coal was used at the Fayetteville arsenal, to which the plant from Harper's Ferry had been removed. Some of the coal was also used on the blockade running steamers leaving Wilmington, but as it made a good deal of smoke several of the vessels were betrayed by it and were captured. There was an explosion in the mine, which caused a few deaths, a year before the war.

The main mine was abandoned after the war, but about fifteen years ago it was pumped out and some mining done, but the output was small. A company of Pennsylvanians was formed five or six years ago and bought the mine, and two years ago it expended $200,000 on new machinery.

This company changed the name from Egypt to Cumnock, and a contract was made to furnish the Seaboard Air Line with 300 tons daily.

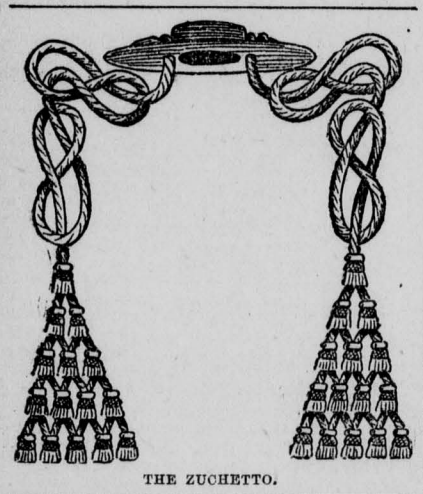
Governor Carr and State Geologist Holmes visited the mine two weeks ago and went to its lowest level, which is about four hundred and fifty feet, the shaft being about fifty feet deeper. The output they found to be about one hundred and fifty tons daily.

Of the seventy-five miners all except a very few were from the surrounding country. The others were Pennsylvanians brought there by Mr. Langdon and S. P. Henssery, the principal owners of the mine. As this is the only coal mine in the State interest in its work has naturally been great.

SATOLLI A CARDINAL.

The Zuchetto Placed Upon His Head by the Pope's Messenger.

In presence of a few friends at Washington in a simple, unostentatious manner, by a ceremony so modest that the great importance of it was hardly realized, Mgr. Satolli, Apostolic Delegate to the United States, became Cardinal Satolli, a member of the Sacred College of Cardinals and a Prince of the Roman Catholic Church, and this was effected by simply placing upon his head the skull cap of cardinal red, known as the "zuchetto."



THE ZUCHETTO.

It was done in the private reception room of Mgr. Satolli, and was witnessed by not more than fifteen persons. Among them were well known diplomats and the leading Catholic clergy in the city. In addition to these there were present the Noble Guard, Marquis Sacripanti, the Pope's messenger; Dr. Rooker, Mgr. Satolli's private secretary, and Mgr. Sbarretti, his auditor.

When the invited company had arrived they were invited to ascend to the second floor, where Mgr. Satolli awaited them in his private reception room. The Noble Guard, with a low bow, handed to Mgr. Satolli the zuchetto, the little cap which the Cardinal always wears and which is always the distinguishing mark of his rank.

Mgr. Satolli took the zuchetto and placed it upon his head, and from that moment became Cardinal Satolli.

Our Centennial of Commerce.

The Centennial of Commercial Liberty was fittingly celebrated in New York City by one of Delmonico's finest banquets. Men prominent in social, business, financial and literary circles were there to commemorate the Jay treaty which was negotiated with England by John Jay, of New York. Speeches were made by Chauncey M. Depew, Senator Frye, General Horace Porter, Donald M. Dickinson, Colonel C. H. Taylor, of Boston, and William Jay. Indirect references were made to Great Britain and Venezuela, but they were made in a friendly spirit and received good naturedly.

Governor Foster Renominated.

Governor Foster, of Louisiana, was renominated by the Democrats of that State.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED

Washington Items.

President Crespo sent a cable message to he Venezuelan Minister in Washington, directing him to call officially upon Mr. Cleveland and express thanks to him in the name and in behalf of the people and President of Venezuela.

The Guatemalan Minister and Mme. Arriaga gave a dinner in honor of Secretary of State and Mrs. Olney.

The appointment of three Committees on Privileges and Elections was agreed to by tne House of Representatives.

President Cleveland presented Ferdinand Himbsel, first officer of the Hamburg-American line steamship Suevia, with a gold medal, and Seamen Wacke, Eichholz, Schutt and Marquardt, of the same vessel, with silver medals in recognition of their assistance in saving the lives of eight of the crew of the American schooner Mary E. Amsden, of Calais, Me.

It was reported in Washington that a secret compact exists by which Russia is pledged to aid the United States in case of war with England.

The Bureau of Construction and Repair reports that the battleship Indiana is now at the point of completion. Her turrets and ammunition hoists do not work satisfactorily, however, and changes are now being made in them.

Secretary Herbert has decided to give the Union Iron Works, of San Francisco, an opportunity to secure one of the two battleships, for which bids were recently opened, by modifying its bid.

Domestic.

Postmaster A. B. Payne, in Longview, Ala., was shot and killed in a foul manner by Jasper Nabers, a young man and a relative of Payne's wife.

The trolley-car strikers in Philadelphia called Eugene V. Debs and ex-President McBride, of the American Federation of Labor, to their aid.

Justice Gaynor decided that Patrick Gleason was elected Mayor of Long Island City.

The New York and Montreal Express collided with a freight engine near Tupper Lake, N. Y., killing both engineers and fatally injuring two other trainmen.

Excessive sorrow and shock over the tragic death of a favorite child friend caused the death of Mrs. Henry McAdams, at her home in Elizabeth, N. J.

Unprecedented rains in Missouri and Illinois caused disastrous floods in those States.

The jury in the trial of Lloyd Montgomery, the eighteen-year-old boy, for the murder of his father and mother and Daniel McKeercher, Brownsville, N. Y., returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree.

Charles B. Atwood, the well known architect, died at his home in Buena Park, a suburb of Chicago, of a complication of diseases, brought on by overwork during the World's Fair.

New York City will have to pay $1,500,000, its part of the State tax for the care of the insane, the suit to evade such payment having been decided against the city by the New York Court of Appeals.

The power of the Government was brought to bear on the street car strike in Philadelphia, Penn., owing to the fact that acts of violence by the strikers interfered with the running of cars carrying United States mail.

The New York Court of Appeals sustained the General Term of the Supreme Court, which granted Erastus Wiman a new trial on the charge of forgery.

Nelson Driggs, the most famous counterfeiter of his time, died at his country home at Dayton, Ohio, eighty-six years old. He was at one time said to be worth nearly a million dollars, made by exchanging bad money for good.

A terrible accident occurred in the Mid Valley Colliery at Shamokin, Penn., whereby several men were injured, four of them fatally.

At Fort Valley, Ga., John Bryant, twenty years old, was killed by his sweetheart, Miss Belle James. They were returning from a candy pulling and she handled his pistol recklessly.

The stage which runs between Greene, N. Y. and Bainbridge was held up by two men about a mile and a half west of Coventry, N. Y. Shots are exchanged and the horses ran away, thus defeating the robbers' plans.

The Supreme Court, General Term, New York, upheld the Fayerweather will, which distributes $5,150,000 among twenty colleges.

Charles F. Mayer, of Baltimore, Md., retired from the Presidency of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

General Moses B. Walker, a hero of Chickamauga, died at Kenton, Ohio.

Rensalaer W. Tripp shot George W. Galpin and then shot himself at a place two miles south of Cortland, N. Y. The weapon used was a double barrelled shotgun, carrying a slug that weighed an ounce. The tragedy was due to a feud.

Mrs. Philip D. Armour, of Chicago, Ill., received many threatening letters demanding $20,000.

After overwhelmingly defeating the Socialists' proposition to take a hand in party politics, the Federation of Labor Convention at New York City adjourned sine die.

The German National Bank, of Lincoln, Neb, closed its doors and is under the care of the National Bank Examiner. The capital stock was $100,000, and deposits about $50,000.

Mrs. McClelland Richardson, sister-in-law of General Cassius M. Clay, was burned to death at her home, near Valley View, Ky. She was standing in front of a heating stove, when her dress caught fire.

Howard Mood, aged nineteen, while skating, broke through the ice under the Delaware Bridge at Portland, Penn. His nephew, Roy Carpenter, aged eleven, went to his assistance. He also fell into the water and both were drowned.

Near Cochecton, N. Y., a fast express train consisting of an engine, five baggage cars, one smoker, a day and three sleeping cars, was derailed, and the tender and six forward cars pitched down a twenty-five foot embankment. Five passengers were injured.

John Rudes, a florist, of Long Island City, ended his existence by hanging. But for the discovery of fire by his stepson, Joseph Hergatz, his plot to burn the house, occupants and adjoining greenhouses might have succeeded.

Infernal machines addressed to Philip D. Armour and George M. Pullman were found in the mail in Chicago, Ill., after the millionaires had been warned of danger.

Several companies of the new Irish-American militant organization have been raised in Boston.

There was a large meeting in Carnegie Hall, New York City, under the auspices of the Church Temperance Society, to protest against open saloons on Sunday; the speakers were Bishop Potter, Bishop Doane, the Rev. Drs. Doyle, Faunce, Buckley and Thompson, and Warner Miller and Frederic R. Coudert.

Backache.

From the Press, New York City.

Few people have suffered more from pain in the back than Mrs. Lillie B. Newell, of No. 2313 Second Avenue, New York City. For several years she was so afflicted with this distressing malady that she was hardly able to get around, and could do little to care for her children, which made her suffering all the harder to bear. Her husband, Charles Newell, who is a well-known New York optician, tried in every way to find a remedy for his wife, but no medicine seemed to have the power to remove her pain.

Mrs. Glynn, a sister of Mrs. Newell, is a professional nurse, and was familiar with the symptoms of her sister's sickness. Mrs. Newell was away on a visit when a reporter called upon her, but Mrs. Glynn, who lives at No. 416 East One-hundred-and-twentieth Street, told the story of her sister's recovery.

A doctor was called when Mrs. Newell's condition became serious and he prescribed small pink pills which, in a short time, relieved the woman's pain as no other medicine had done. "After awhile," Mrs. Glynn told the reporter, "we learned that the medicine the physician was giving my sister was nothing more than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Knowing by experience how excellent a remedy these pills were, Mrs. Newell bought some at a drug store and continued taking them. The effect was most gratifying, for in six months my sister was perfectly well and the pain in her back was nothing more than an unpleasant memory. Both she and I have recommended the Pink Pills to other people, who have not failed to find them all that is claimed. All the doctors my sister had been treated by, before taking the pills, had done her no apparent good."

Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose form, by the dozen or hundred, and the public is cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

A Mournful Whistle.

"Did you notice that peculiar whistle?" asked the section foreman who was returning to his home in Wilmington.

There did not appear to be anything unusual about it to the ear of the Star man, and he asked in what way it differed from other signals.

"Well, it was made in an open part of the road, not near a town or crossing, and was sort of mournful. There is a story that goes with that whistle. Jim Watson, the engineer of this train, ever since the night his engine crushed out a life at that spot has made that signal when he goes by there. It was on a foggy night, as I have heard Jim say, and the headlight only showed a big white bank of mist which he couldn't see through.

"He had an uneasy feeling like men have sometimes when something disastrous is going to happen, and that made him unusually alert. It was on a part of the road where the trains are scheduled up to a high rate of speed, and Jim had her going at a lively pace. The feeling that there was something wrong could not be shaken off, and he cursed the fog that shut out the track ahead.

"Suddenly a figure shot into the light. Jim saw for an instant her eyes full of terror and then the train swept on with horrible persistence.

"Jim slowed up and went back. He and the fireman threw what was left of the cow off the track. The owner of the animal afteward sued the company for damages and Jim had to pay $28 for it. He never did like to part with his money and the incident made such an impression on him that every time he passes the spot where the death occurred he blows a low, mournful whistle."—Washington Star.

Big Cast Steel Couplers.

The automatic couplers of unusual size were cast in steel recently by a Chicago concern. They were for a private car on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad, which was to be used for a long trip, and two couplers were needed that could be used with the Miller hook draft rigging on it. They were made of crucible steel, and are sixty-eight inches long from the inner face of the knuckle to the end of tailpiece.

The couplers were perfectly satisfactory and needed no straightening. The weight of each coupler is 574 pounds.—Philadelphia Record.

Stocked With Mongolian Pheasants.

Santa Clara County, California, is being stocked with various species of pheasants by the County Game Commission. Six pairs of English pheasants and fifty pairs of Mongolian pheasants were turned loose in different parts of the county recently, and twenty-five pairs of golden pheasants and ten pairs of silver pheasants will be procured and turned loose very soon. The birds will be protected for several years, and are expected to, in time, furnish excellent sport for the hunters.

On the Other Side.

A Topeka reporter was nosing around a second-hand store, the other day, when he came across a tombstone which had in some manner drifted into the dealer's hands, and which was for sale at less than half cost. Upon it was engraved the following touching inscription: "Jimmy, thou art gone; but 'tis sweet to know that thou wilt meet us on Jordan's banks with thy sweet hello." Jimmy had evidently at some time been used as a telephone exchange.—Picayune.

Thirty-two thousand female seals were killed in Bering Sea last summer and 27,000 pups starved to death.

Buffalo in Yellowstone Park.

There are ten buffalo in Yellowstone Park and their presence is a constant invitation to the hunters. Of course these hunters know that they are under ban and that hunting of all kind is prohibited in the people's pleasure ground; but there are few laws more vexatious to and more easily broken by some men than the laws for saving the lives and alleviating the sufferings of animals. There is not a great deal of glory in killing the buffalo as there is killing the lion and the tiger and the grizzly, but he is large, and people find a great comfort in seeing him fall riddled with their bullets, his blood bathing the plain. They have killed the seals of Alaska, leaving thousands of their young to perish of starvation. They have killed the birds that used to sing and flit about our gardens, killed them by millions, so that our crops are threatened by insect pests and nearly every woman disfigures herself by wearing a dead bird in her hat. Of all cruel creatures man is the most cruel.—Brooklyn Eagle.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

Shall we whip

Whip a poorly nourished horse when he is thoroughly tired. He may go faster for a few rods, but his condition is soon the worse for it. Better stop and give him food. Food gives force. If you are thin, without appetite; pale, because of thin blood; and easily exhausted; why further weaken the body by applying the whip. Better begin on a more permanent basis. Take something which will build up the tissues and supply force to the muscular, digestive, and nervous systems.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with hypophosphites, meets every demand. The cod-liver oil is a food of great value. It produces muscular, digestive, and nervous force without the aid of any whip. Every gain is a substantial one. The hypophosphites give strength and stability to the nervous system. The improved appetite, richer blood, and better flesh come to stay.

just as good is never as good as

Scott's Emulsion.

MEN AND BOYS!

Want to learn all about a Horse? How to Pick Out a Good One? Know imperfections and so Guard against Fraud? Detect Disease and Effect a Cure when same is possible? Tell the age by the Teeth? What to call the Different Parts of the Animal? How to Shoe a Horse Properly? All this and other Valuable Information can be obtained by reading our **100-PAGE ILLUSTRATED HORSE BOOK**, which we will forward, post paid, on receipt of only **25 cents in stamps.**

BOOK PUB. HOUSE.
134 Leonard St., New York City

ASTHMA
POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC
Gives relief in FIVE minutes. Send for a FREE trial package. Sold by Druggists. One Box sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00. Six boxes $5.00. Address THOS. POPHAM, PHILA., Pa.

RADWAY'S PILLS Cure

Sick Headache.
Biliousness,
Constipation,
Piles
—AND—
All Liver Disorders.

RADWAY'S PILLS are purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity.

25 cts. a box. At Druggists, or by mail. "Book of Advice" free by mail.

RADWAY & CO.,
P. O. Box 365, New York.

RIPANS TABULES

W. C. Lloyd, a workingman, living at No. 66 White av., in the 18th Ward, Cleveland, O., first bought Ripans Tabules of Benfield, the druggist. In an interview had with him on the 8th of May, 1895, by a reporter named A. B. Calhoun, residing at 1747 East Madison av., Cleveland, Mr. Lloyd said that he was at present out of a job, but expected to go to work next week at the Bridge Works. "Anyway, I have the promise of a job there," were his words. He had been out of employment since last fall. We will let him tell his story in his own words: "Work was a little slack, and I was feeling so bad that I concluded to lay off for a few days, and when I returned my place was filled, so I've been out ever since. I don't care much, though. I've been gaining right along by my rest and treatment. Last fall I went to a doctor who was recommended to me as a good one and with quite a reputation. He gave me medicines of all kinds for nearly six weeks, and I got no benefit that I could see. In fact, I don't believe he knows what is the matter with me. A friend of mine called one evening and told me he had been using Ripans Tabules for a short time and had never found anything that helped his stomach and liver troubles as much as they did. He handed me a circular about them, which I read, and concluded that they were just what I needed and would fit my case exactly. I dropped Dr. —— at once, went over to the drug store and got a 50-cent box of them, out of which I took two a day for awhile, and within three days noticed and felt much improvement. That was about the middle of December. Last February I got another small box of the Tabules and took part of them only, as I was feeling so much better that I didn't think I needed any more. The rest of the box I gave to John C —— the other day. If I had heard of them at the time I stopped work I could have saved my doctor bill, and, better than all, probably kept right on with my work. But I do not begrudge the time lost nor the doctor bill, as I feel I am well paid for having learned of the Tabules. I now fee no pain whatever in my stomach, liver and bowels active and regular, and eat like a well man should eat."

Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail if the price (50 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce st., New York. Sample vial, 10 cents.

N Y N U—52

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. **CONSUMPTION** 25 CTS. 25 CTS.

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of **Walter Baker & Co.** (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

"Where Dirt Gathers, Waste Rules."
Great Saving Results From the Us

SAPOLI

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,..... .50
THREE MONTHS,..... .25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

TROUGH CREEK.

Our prophet gives it as his opinion that we will not have much snow this winter.

Curtis Greenland, one of our industrious young men, started to Altoona last Thursday morning with a two horse wagon load of turkeys.

L. K. Smith's little daughter Alice is ill with measles and pneumonia. Dr. Campbell has the case in hand and we hope it will get along nicely.

Mrs. Delilah Prough took sick at the late residence of her cousin, Miss Betty Posten, the night before the funeral. She is now considered out of danger.

"Billy" Steel, the popular agent for Woodcock & Curry's woolen factory, has been home for a couple of weeks. He left last Friday but I wouldn't for any thing say that he went to get married.

The measles have about run their course in this end of the valley. Mrs. Jeff Wright was among the last to take them, and as she is the largest lady in the community, by the time she got her dose there were but few left.

We had the heaviest rain on last Saturday that we have had since last June. Rain commenced falling moderately between eleven and twelve o'clock and continued increasing until about from when it came in perfect torrents for near an hour. It was accompanied by thunder and lightning and quite high wind.

Our down-the-creek neighbor, Amon Bumgardner, was thrown from his wagon recently by the wheel missing the end of the bridge near Camp Graham. This bridge, like some others along our roads, is on a curve and is too far on the outside of the same. It happened after night, and as Mr. B. is not a drinking man it was an accident that might happen any one. He escaped with a sprained back.

The remains of Miss "Betty" Posten, as she was commonly called, were interred at the Wright cemetery, instead of where last week's ITEM stated. The services were conducted by Rev. Rutan who to my mind as well as others whom I have heard of, delivered one of the best sermons I have ever heard on a funeral occasion. He very properly left the departed in the hands of the Lord and addressed himself entirely to the living.

SALTILLO.

We were treated to a very refreshing and cleansing rain on last Saturday.

Miss Ira Locke, of Coles Summit, was visiting her cousin Miss Ora Greenland one day last week.

G. W. Cohill has been quite sick wfth a severe attack of grip but is able to be up and about at this time.

Work around Broad Top and Robertsdale is abundant and very profitable to any sober industrious man.

The protracted meeting has closed in the M. E. church, and together with a general awakening among the members were several conversions.

News reached Saltillo Monday morning, that Robert Hampson, of Three Springs, was lying a corpse at his home. His many friends regret to hear of his death.

Miss Emma Madden has arrived at the residence of her uncle, R. W. Hudson, and intends to cheer and enliven his home for a short time before she returns to her school—Bucknell Institute.

If old England is audacious enough to ignore the Monroe Doctrine, and treat sneeringly the president and congress assembled, together with the strength of the U. S. armies, I think it is time the "boys in blue" would step out on all points of lakes and seas accessible to the Britons, and treat the oppressors to a taste of our newly invented artillery smokeless powder. With our gunboats, and late inventions, enough to believe we escape.

Rev. William Prideaux.

Rev. William Prideaux ,formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church at this place, died at his home in Huntingdon shortly after midnight Saturday morning. On the 9th inst. he attended the funeral of his friend William H. Rex, in Mapleton. On the following Monday, the 16th inst., about 5 o'clock P. M., he was stricken with paralysis and from that moment he gradually sank until the end came, retaining his faculties, however, until Friday morning, when he lapsed into unconsciousness and expired in that condition. From the moment he was stricken with the malady he prayed earnestly and continuously that he might see all his children before the final summons came, and in a measure his prayers were answered, for with the exception of his daughter Mrs. Fleming, of Passadena, Cal., the six children were at his bedside. The arrival of his daughter Mary, from Minneapolis, Minn., Friday morning was regarded by the stricken divine as an answer to his prayers, and his joy over her advent was unbounded. He conversed with her a few moments, however, when the signs of death became visibly apparent by his becoming unconscious.

Notwithstanding Rev. Prideaux was over 82 years of age, he was well constituted physically, and his numerous friends believed he had many years yet to live. Three weeks ago he preached one of his masterful sermons in the Presbyterian church at Huntingdon, which, at that time no one could divine. In it he dwelt more or less upon the uncertainties of life and the happy assurances of those who place implicit faith in the Redeemer. Through the two weeks series of evangelistic services conducted at Huntingdon by Dr. Chapman and Mr. Sunday, and which were concluded the night he became paralyzed, Rev. Prideaux was an enthusiastic spectator, oftentimes participating in the work. Then to all appearances he was strong, both mentally and physically, and none enjoyed the services more than he. His death therefore came with surprising suddenness.

Rev. William H. Prideaux was born in Plymouth, England, November 19, 1813, and was aged at the time of death 82 years, 1 month and 4 days. He landed in America in 1841 and his first work was of an evangelistic nature. In 1857 he was ordained a pastor of the Church of the Messiah at Shiremanstown, near Harrisburg, and he preached the gospel there for more than a year. For three years succeeding 1859 he was pastor of the Presbyterian church at Schellsburg, Bedford county, having at the beginning of that service been ordained by the Carlisle presbytery. His transfer to the Huntingdon presbytery occurred in 1863, and his pastorate under the direction of this body began at Little Valley, in Mifflin county. After that time he held the charges at East Waterford, Beulah, Kylertown, Snow Shoe, Philipsburg, Shirleysburg, Orbisonia, Mapleton and Mill Creek, and for the past fifteen years served as supply for the churches at Waterford, Saxton, McAlevy's Fort and others in the Huntingdon presbytery that were vacant. Until the very close of his life this old divine was able to expound the Gospel with remarkable forcefulness and clearness. He believed devoutly in the work and never indulged in idle thoughts, reaping his pleasure from researches of the Scriptures and making humble efforts to teach others to view religion in the light he did. Every leaf of the Bible was a golden treasure to his mind and he passed over that long stream of religious thought time and time again, ever finding precious pebbles in the ripples and priceless crowns in the depths. There was no consolation for him in preaching for mercenary considerations, and when poorest financially labored more zealously for his Master. His own noble testimony, applicable in this connection was given on November 19, 1889, at a session of the Huntingdon presbytery, in the Third presbyterian church of Altoona. In substance it is this:

On the 19th day of November, 1813, a boy baby was born; to-day stands before you, three score and sixteen years of age. It seems a brief period, yet how much has been said and done to be regretted and mourned over; how much left undone that should have been done. I desire to bear my testimony to the grace, forbearance and faithfulness of a loving God. No good thing has he withheld. No promise has failed. He has been better to me than all my fears. In instances innumerable my extremity has been his opportunity.

Nearly half a century has been spent in preaching the Gospel of the grace of God. Twenty-five years of this period I have been a member of this (the Huntingdon) presbytery. I desire to express my grateful appreciation of honors conferred and kindness shown. I have filled the moderator's chair, was once a delegate to the synod and three times a commissioner to the general assembly. And now, standing on the borders of eternity, by God's grace redeemed by the precious blood of his dear Son and clothed in his righteousness, neither death, the grave nor the judgment has any terrors. I await the messenger of death or his own glorious coming, and say with all earnestness, "Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly!"

Rev. Prideaux was married three times. His first wife died in England. His second wife died in Schellsburg, Bedford county, was buried in Huntingdon. His third with the following children survive: Thomas A., of Janesville, Clearfield county; William H., of Huntingdon; Mrs. Lizzie, widow of Rev. W. A. Fleming, of Passadena, California; Mrs. Mary Booth, of Minneapolis, Minn.; Mrs. Dr. E. E. Goodman, of Altoona, and Miss Martha, at home. Excepting an infant child his is the first death in the immediate family in fifty-five years. Twelve of eighteen grandchildren and four of seven great-grandchildren also survive.

The remains were interred at Huntingdon, Monday afternoon in the presence of many sorrowing friends.

Another Fake.

An old swindle is being worked in some naighboring counties with successful results by a fakir. Equipped with two watches, one having a faint, the other a loud tick, and many bottles of liniment, he goes to work curing deaf people. The particular individual works in a carriage. By offering to cure one or more free of charge, he gets his victim up in the buggy, applies the watch having the weak tick to the ear, returns the watch to his pocket, applies some of the "lightning liniment," does considerable talking and rubbing, and winds up by applying the other watch this time, the loud one, to the ear. After this cure he makes probably a dozen sales and then excites further interest by making another cure.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Eletric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at B. O'Bonnor & Sons, Mill Creek and Mapleton.

Clerical Orders on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that clerical orders for the year 1896 will be issued to ordained ministers of the Gospel located on its system east of Pittsburg and Erie inclusive, on the conditions as prevail at present. Clergymen who desire to avail themselves of this privilege should make application to the nearest ticket office of the Pennsylvania Railroad, so that the orders may be issued before the close of the present year.

DELEGATE TO NATIONAL CONVENtion.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate in Huntingdon county for delegate to the Republican National Convention, subject to the rules of the party in Huntingdon county and the eighteenth Congressional district.
JERE B. REX.
Huntingdon, Pa., Dec. 16, 1895.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.

(Estate of John Jamison, dec'd.)

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration upon the estate of John Jamison, late of Saltilio borough, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims againt the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. CATHARINE K. JAMISON,
Administratrix.
K. A. LOVELL, Saltillo, Pa.
Att'y. for Admrx.
11-27-95-f.

J. L. HOUCK, Cassville, Penn,a.

Ready for Xmas.

Old Santa will pay us a visit every night. Boys and girls, just come to see us often as you can and get real anxious to have a whole lot of the beautiful things we have in our store for Christmas gifts. We are

Headquarters for Holiday Goods.

Having purchased many times more goods in this line than any previous year, with a view to suit all, while the prices are where you like them—very low.

Do You Want to Make a Gift?

Come here, as you can rely on our selection, besides you will pay less. A Christmas present will be given free to every cash purchaser of Holiday Goods.

Cold Weather Goods.

Don't forget the fact that we can supply you with felt boots, Lumbermens' socks and Rubber goods of first quality as cheap as you can buy them in the county. You are invited to come and see us and you will not go away disappointed.

J. L. HOUCK, Cassville, Pa.

O. L. STEWART,

One Price Cash Clothier.

Good goods at lowest prices is claimed by all. The question is where to get the BEST goods at LOWEST prices. Certainly at the place where the goods are bought in the largest quantities. We buy in large quantities, at spot cash, direct from the manufacturers, enabling us to get the best goods at lowest prices. LET PRICES TALK.

Low Prices the Inducements We Offer.

Overcoats

Men's Storm Overcoats, worth $5, at $3.50.
A good heavy dressy Beaver Overcoat, worth $10, at $7.50.
The Finest Melton Overcoat, worth $15 at $10.
Boys' Overcoats (very nobby) at $2.50.
Children's Overcoats (nice ones) at $1.
Our line of overcoats is large and complete in all the latest novelties.

Suits

Prices give the reader no idea of what the goods are like. Several new lots were added to our immense stock and prices are the inducements.
Men's Suits (good ones), $4.50 and up to $16.
Boys' Suits, nobby ones, $2.50 and up to $12.
Children's Suits, extra heavy, 75c, $1.25, $1.50, and up to $6.
Men's heavy working Coats, $1.25.

Hats

All the leading blocks, Stetson, Dunlap, Yeoman, &c., in fact all the leading blocks made are found in our stock. Just think of it, an elegant Stiff Hat, non-breakable, fast color, at $1.50 and $2. Hats that usually sell at $3 and $3.50. Our Soft Hat department is just as large. We have a line of 50c and 75c hats, embracing all the leading shapes. Our $1 and $1.25 line is something wonderful from the point of value.

Shirts

Unlaundried White Shirts, 35c, 40c, 50c, and 75.
Laundried " " 50c, 75c, rnd $1.
Heavy mixed working shirts, worth 75c, at 40c.

Underwear

Extra heavy Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, worth 50c, at 40c.
All wool Shirts and Drawers, worth $1, at 75c.
All wool, heavy, Shirts and Drawers, worth $1.25, at 90c.
Fine Fleece-lined Shirts and Drawers, worth $1.00, at 50c.

Sweaters.

All wool garnet, blue or black, warranted fast colors, $1.
Get our prices before buying your clothing, assuring you that we can save you 10 to 15 per cent.

O. L. Stewart,

Cor. 6th and Washington Sts., Huntingdon, Pa.

J. O. HEATON,

CASSVILLE, PA.

DRY GOODS.

Having anticipated the requirements of the trade with increased facilities, larger room, we are prepared to meet its demands. We are pleased to state that our efforts to handle a first-class assortment, complete in style, have been amply repaid by the marked increase in our trade. Our goods are warranted as represented. An honest competition invariably results in approval.

GROCERIES.

We carry a nice, clean stock and the low prices make them sell.
Get my prices on Coal Oil before buying elsewhere. I buy in larger quantity and will sell very low. I handle only the best grade 150 test. Another specialty is Shelf Hardware. I can save you money by buying from me.

PAINTS, OILS,

Drugs, Window Glass, Queensware, Wood and Willow ware, at excedingly low prices. If you want a set of Harness at a saving of 15 to 20 per cent. give me your order. We sell the famous Catarangus company's Knives and Scissors. All goods warranted.
We do not sell goods at cost, but considering the quality we do sell as low, and a great many thing lower, than any merchant in the county. Trade with us; we will treat you right.

J. O. HEATON,
Cassville, - - Penn'a.

DO YOU WANT A HOME?

Good Chance.
Easy Payments.

The Rent Pays for the Property.

At $25.00 Cash, and $5.00 per month for 10 years, your choice of the three properties on Glendower way, or $20.00 down and $3.50 for property on Hill street. No interest charged. Title guaranteed. For further particulars call on or address

GEO. W. YOCUM,
Huntingdon, Pa.

I. N. SWOPE,
Mapleton Depot, Pa.

C. B. Crum,

The King
Of Low Prices.

That's Our Busines;

Grows Bigger Every Day;

Is Proof

Of what we have been and are doing; busier and busier every day, because more and more of you are learning to appreciate the advantage and economy in buying of us. Values always fuller because you help us that way. Economies always greater for we owe them to you. The following tell of myriads of saving advantages:

Ladies' Wool Capes, 85 cents, up.
Ladies' Cloaks, $1.50, up.
Men's Wool Overcoats, $3.50, up.
Boys' Overcoats, 90c, up.
Men's Wool Suits, $2.90, up.
Hundreds of Bargains in

Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Notions,

Carpets, Boots, Shoes, &c.

SALTILLO, PA.

Fall and Winter

MILLINERY.

I have lately received from the eastern cities a full and complete line of the

LATEST STYLES

in Fall and Winter Millinery and respectfully invite the public to call and inspect them.

KATE COWHER,
MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Dec. 25, 1895.

LOCAL NOTES.

A Christmas Pointer.

The little boy who used to sulk
When asked to do a chore,
Now gets a gait ye like of which
He never got before.

—Learn to write it—1896.

—The borough schools have closed until January 6, 1896.

—Many of our exchanges will not issue a paper this week.

—Make some one not so fortunate as yourself happy to-day.

—A. H. Stever, of Huntingdon, was a Sunday visitor to Mapleton.

—"The dearest spot on earth"—the store that dosen't advertise.

—Preaching in the M. E. church next Sunday morning by Rev. Gray.

—T. M. Logan and wife are visiting friends and relatives in Harrisburg.

—The ITEM wishes all its readers a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

—J. O. Heaton, merchant at Cassville, sells and recommends Chamberlain's remedies.

—Miss Minnie Simpson, of Mill Creek, was a visitor to Mapleton during the past week.

—Mrs. A. B. Gillam spent a couple days of the past week with friends at Petersburg.

—F. H. Logan is spending the holidays with relatives and friends at Manor Hill, this county.

—Mrs. H. L. Robley, of Altoona, is spending the holidays with parents and friends in Mapleton.

—The M. E. Sunday school will give an entertainment in their church this evening at 7 o'clock.

—R. D. Kinkead and wife, of Huntingdon, spent a couple days of the past week with Mapleton friends.

—Operations were resumed at Swope & Gayton's limestone quarry on Monday. Twenty-five men are employed.

—The Sheriff of Blair county will offer sixty-seven properties in that county at Sheriff's sale on the 10th prox.

—Atlantic "A" is the finest flour on the market. Ask your grocer for a sack of it and give it a trial. 12-11-h.

—Grant Bumgardner last week moved his family from Union township to Homestead where he has secured a position.

—W. H. Brought, formerly of Orbisonia, now residing at Bridgeport north of Mapleton, has been granted an increase of pension.

—John Stubbs last week moved his family from Mapleton to Duncansville where he has secured a position. He was a good citizen.

—Charles W. Miller, of Altoona, who is visiting friends in Mapleton and vicinity, was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday morning.

—Atlantic "A" flour is rich in color, rich in strength, makes a big loaf, and is the choicest flour in the market. Ask your grocer for a sack of it.

—J. Marion Gray, a member of the senior class at Williamsport Dickinson Seminary, arrived home last Wednesday evening for the winter vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. H Wilson desire to return their sincere thanks to the many friends who extended them so many kindnesses and aid during their late bereavement.

—W. A. Ingham, president of the Rockhill Iron and Coal Company, accompanied by a gentleman named Coxe, tarried for a short time in Mapleton one day last week.

—The board of pardons on Wednesday last refused a pardon for John Bardsley, ex-city treasurer of Philadelphia, now serving a term in the eastern penitentiary for embezzlement.

—Some of the Mapleton people attended the entertainment given in the Mount Union M. E. church last Wednesday evening by the Silver Lake Quartette and were much pleased.

—E. Guy Rex, who is pursuing his studies at the Millersville State Normal school, returned home last Friday for the winter vacation. He will graduate from that institution with the class of '96.

—The Altoona board of health has forbidden public funerals where death has been caused by contagious disease, even object to a minister going into the house to hold services over the remains of the dead.

—Adam Zeigler, for many years landlord of the Franklin—now National—House, Huntingdon, died at the Girard House in that place, Tuesday morning of last week. He was aged 73 years, 8 months and 15 days.

—Two hundred and fifty black bass ranging in size from nine to twelve inches were placed in the Juniata river at Huntingdon last Wednesday by J. A. Brown, of Washington, D. C., a member of the United States Fish commission.

—The Iron Springs hotel at Saltillo, conducted by the family of the late proprietor, John Jamison, is open to guests and travelers will find the accommdations good. Sledding parties seeking an objective point will find this an excellent hostelry.

—Oliver Chilcote, who for the past few months has been employed at the Pittsburg pumping station, arrived home last Saturday evening to spend the holiday week with his family. He has a good position and thinks of moving his family to the Smoky city in the spring.

—Jere B. Rex, resident clerk of the House of Representatives, has announced himself as a candidate for delegate to the National Republican Convention from this congressional district. Jere has been a hard worker for Republican success and merits this recognition from the rank and file.

—The central part of the state was visited by a refreshing rain last Saturday. In the evening the storm was accompanied by thunder and lightning. This is the first rain of any consequence in this section since August 6th. It had the effect of replenishing the streams and making water plentier in the wells.

—The members of Co. A, Fifth regiment, N. G. P., and the city band, of Huntingdon, have joined forces, elected officers and will hold a Midwinter fair in the Huntingdon Armory January 20-25, 1896. The enterprise is commendable and deserves encouragement. Further particulars will be given to the public within the next week.

—Prof. Ezra Lehman, first assistant principal of the Huntingdon schools. has resigned his position to accept the chair of English Literature and Rhetoric in the Shippensburg Normal school. Prof. Lehman has taken a deep interest in educational matters and many will regret his departure from the county but wish him success in his new position.

—Along the 9,000 miles of track owned by the Pennsylvania system east and west of Pittsburg, it is said that there are not less than 200,000 miles of telegraph wire in use. Recently copper wire has been introduced on the railway systems in many places, and it is said a copper wire will last ten times as long as an ordinary galvanized iron wire.

—The squabble for the Altoona postmastership was terminated last Friday by the appointment of Hamilton P. Wilson to the position who belongs to what has been termed the kid glove faction of the Blair county democracy. Tammany Hall, which claims to have among its members all the working Democrats of the Mountain city, is not pleased with Mr. Wilson's appointment.

—After the first of January there will be no days of grace to a note placed in bank for discount. It will be due and payable on the day designated. If a note falls due on the 10th it must be paid on the 10th and not on the 13th This new law will go into effect on the first day of January, 1896. It will take three months, however, to teach some people, but any lapse of memory will make things fat for the notary.

—In the Blair county court last week a preliminary injunction was granted stopping Altoona from depositing sewage in the Juniata river, upon petition of the boroughs of Gaysport and Hollidaysburg who allege that the river has become a public nuisance by reason of the sewage pollution. Next Friday has been fixed as the day for final hearing and sanitary authorities and experts have been subpœnaed as witnesses.

—Brakeman George Beall, of Derry, had a close call from a horrible death about dusk Thursday evening. While dropping down some cars in the Derry yard the brake wheel broke and he fell from the top of the car to the tracks below, four cars passing over him, breaking his leg and arm and otherwise bruising him. Had it not been that he caught the axle of one of the cars, and which he held onto until a fellow-brakeman, who, seeing his peril, quickly applied the brakes and stopped the cars, he would have been ground to pieces. He is about 28 years old and married.

—On the State College agricultural farm this fall there was gathered the largest yield of corn ever heard of in Pennsylvania or the East. From six acres were husked a little over 1,000 bushels of corn or a little over an average of 175 bushels to the acre. The crop was sown in the Spring for ensilage, but it was allowed to mature as an experiment. The ears measured from twelve to sixteen inches in length and were well filled out.

—The adjusters representing the different fire insurance companies interested in the burning of the Phillips Glass Company's sand works at this place on the 9th inst. arrived in Mapleton Friday morning. After inspecting the ruins they pronounced the plant a total loss and consented to the payment of the full amount of insurance. The company have decided to rebuild the works and already workmen are engaged in the necessary preparations.

—Some fellow went into the First National Bank of Bedford last Friday, pulled a blank check from his pocket, and filled it out for $35. He alleged that he was Dr. F. L. Schum, of Huntingdon, when in fact he wasn't, but the check was cashed. The officials of the Union National Bank of this place, on which institution the check was drawn, received the forged instrument on Monday noon, and immediately discovered that it did not bear the Doctor's usual signature, and the Doctor himself subsequently confirmed Cashier Mattern's good judgment when the matter was brought to his attention. A little long-distance telephoning to Bedford revealed the facts narrated above, and now the bankers of the sulphur water town are on the lookout for the sly rascal who buncoed them.—*Globe.*

Fleeced a Woman.

Between 3 and 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon a stranger, about six feet tall, with dark mustache, flushed face and wearing a brown overcoat, called at Miss Ada Meredith's millinery store and pretended that he wanted to purchase some ribbon. He couldn't be satisfied, at any rate, and then he asked if he could be accommodated with a $5 note in exchange for $5 in silver, receiving an affirmative reply. The bill was thrown on the counter, but upon examination he dissovered, so he alleged, that he had only $4.95. "This will hardly get $5, will it?" he asked, and Miss Meredith promptly replied that it would not, "I want the bill to enclose in this letter," he resumed, producing the written document, "and I'll just enclose it and let you keep the letter and note for a few minutes. I'll send my boy down shortly to purchase some ribbon, and give him sufficient silver to lift the $5 bill contained in the letter." Saying this he handed Miss Meredith the envelope, which had not been out of her sight, and which to all appearances enclosed the written letter and the $5 note. At his suggestion, if Miss Meredith had no objections, he would seal the envelope, and this was done. He then departed. Several hours passed and neither himself nor any boy appeared to complete the transaction. Miss Meredith opened the envelope and to her utter surprise and amazement it contained nothing but three sheets of blank paper. That sharper was up to the sleight-of-hand tricks, and no mistake.—*Monitor.*

The Railroaders Dine.

At the Juniata House last Saturday evening, John K. Gillam, foreman of subdivision No. 37, who in the recent inspection won the prize of fifty dollars for the best track between Warrior Ridge and Granville, gave a supper to his employees and some invited guests. The repast was gotten up in the style for which this excellent hostelry is noted and was partaken of amid much merriment. Among the guests from a distance were H. S. Meily, assistant supervisor, Albert Cauffman, Lewis Irvin, S. W. McManigal and J. J. Morrow, of Huntingdon, L. A. Himes, of Mill Creek, and W. C. Gayton, of Mount Union. Letters of congratulation to Mr. Gillam, and regret of inability to be present at the feast were received from supervisor R. S. Mercer, who had gone to New York, and assistant train despatcher, J. W. Kauffman. The occasion was a delightful one and all present expressed the hope that Mr. Gillam might hold for many years the rank he had attained among the foremen of supervisor Mercer's division.

A Piano for $40!

Chicago's most prominent music house, Lyon & Healy, have a number of slightly used and second hand pianos, taken in trade, used in concerts, and in fact not brand-new instruments, which they have determined to sacrifice rather than to try to make room for. These instruments comprise Square pianos at $40, $65, $90, $100, and $125. Upright pianos at $123, $140, $150, $165, $190, $200, $225, $240 and upward. Grand pianos at $200, $250, $300 and upward. Nearly all originally sold for from two to four times their present price. Almost all prominent makes (in squares and uprights) are represented, including among numerous others Chickering, Knabe, Steinway, Weber, Decker, Steck, Fischer, etc. This is an opportunity that will not occur again, as Lyon & Healy never had so many pianos of this class before. Immediate attention is necessary. A good plan would be to order a piano, leaving the selection to Lyon & Healy. However, they will send a list and full particulars upon application. Any piano not proving satisfactory may be returned at their expense. Address at their new salesrooms, corner Wabash Avenue and Adams Street, Chicago. Distance is no obstacle in taking advantage of this remarkable chance to obtain a piano, for in proportion to the saving to be made, the freight charges are insignificant. If you do not already know them by reputation, any banker will assure you of Lyon & Healy's entire responsibility and record of over a third of a century for honorable dealing. Write to-day so as to avoid disappointment.

Court Notes---Second Week.

MOTIONS AND PETITIONS.

Report of Samuel I. Spyker, esq., auditor to pass upon exceptions to account of Dr. G. W. C. James, guardian of Effie M. Lynn, confirmed nisi.

Evalin Myton vs. Kennedy J. Myton, subpoena in divorce awarded.

Petition of assignee of Speer White Sand Company for stay of execution of H. H. Lane. Petition granted.

Order to view and lay out a public road to begin in Lincoln township at a point in public road from Entriken to Woodcock valley road and to extend to a point in Hopewell township in public road leading from Shy Beaver mill to said Woodcock valley road. Confirmed nisi and ordered to be opened.

To Tie Makers.

Replying to numerous inquiries, we will buy White Oak and Rock Oak ties, advance goods on them, and allow whatever we can realize from them, paying balance in cash. Specifications are 8½ feet long, 7 in. face, 7 in. thick for first class, and for second class not less than 6 inches face and 6 inches thick.

Dec. 23 tf. J. G. GILLAM.

Christmas and New Year Holiday Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For theChristmas and New Year Holidays the Pennsylvania railroad company will place on sale excursion tickets between stations on its system east of and including Pittsburg and Erie and west of Elizabeth and Sea Girt (except between the cities of Philadelphia and Trenton proper), at *reduced rates.* The tickets will be sold and good going December 21, 22, 23, 24, 25 and 31, 1895, and January 1, 1896, and will be good for return passage until Jauuary 7, 1896, inclusive.

CHAS. W. HINEY. W. W. WITHINGTON

H'ney & Withington,

GENERAL INSURANCE

—AND—

REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

MOUNT UNION, PA.

Fire, Life, and Accident Insurance placed with reliable companies. The fire insurance companies represented by us are not connected with the existing combination of fire insurance companies for increasing the rates of insurance on all kinds of property, and we can therefore place fire insurance at lower figures, an item to be considered by the insured. We respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. Office adjoining Nevell's Shaving Parlors, near the Railroad Depot.

COLUMBUS DENTAL ASSOCIATION.

BEST SET OF TEETH, $8.

DR. C. H. BOYER, Manager,

4-10-95. Fifth St., HUNTINGDON, PA.

FOR RENT.—A cabinet maker and undertaker shop or store room, with 4-room dwelling attached. Good location. Inquire of Marshall Yocum, Mpleton Depot, Pa.

At

A. B. GILLAM'S

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

STORE

is the place to get your wants supplied. He can furnish you with

Hard and Soft,
Woodland Red Ash
Cannel

COAL,

All kinds of Blasting Material, fresh Beef and Pork, besides his usual stock of general merchandise. Give him a call and you will be sure to be accommodated.

His Stock is Complete, His Prices Are Right.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

A CHRISTMAS MINT

"This happy day, whose risen sun
Shall set not through eternity,
This holy day when Christ, the Lord,
Took on Him our humanity."
—Phœbe Carey.

"With gentle deeds, and kindly thoughts
And loving words withal,
Welcome the merry Christmas in,
And hear a brother's call."
—F. Lawrence.

"The belfries of all Christendom
Now roll along
The unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good-will to men."
—Longfellow.

"The poor will many a care forget,
The debtor think not of his debts,
But as they each enjoy their cheer,
Wish it were Christmas all the year."
—Thomas Miller.

"But the star that shines in Bethlehem
Shines still, and shall not cease,
And we listen still to the tidings
Of Glory and of Peace."
—Adelaide A. Proctor.

"Some say, that ever 'gainst that season comes
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,
The bird of dawning singeth all night long,
So hallow'd and so gracious is the time."
—Shakespeare.

"Rise, happy morn! rise, holy morn!
Draw forth the cheerful day from night.
O Father, touch the East, and light
The light that shone when Hope was born."
—Tennyson.

"As fits the holy Christmas birth,
Be this, good friends, our carol still—
Be peace on earth, be peace on earth,
To men of gentle will."
—Thackeray.

"At Christmas be merry and thankful withal,
And feast thy poor neighbors, the great with the small."
—Thomas Tusser.

"The night that erst no name had worn,
To it a happy name is given;
For in that stable lay, new-born,
The peaceful Prince of earth and heaven."
—Alfred Dommett.

"There's a song in the air, there's a star in the sky.
There's a mother's deep prayer, and a baby's low cry:
And the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing,
And the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King!"
—J. G. Holland.

"Sound over all waters, reach out from all lands,
The chorus of voices, the clasping of hands;
Sing hymns that were sung by the stars of the morn,
Sing songs of the angels when Jesus was born!"
—Whittier.

THEY DIDN'T FIT.

A CHRISTMAS EPISODE.

CHRISTMAS EVE, near midnight, had arrived. The main postoffice in one of our large cities, always the scene of great activity, was now the scene of the greatest. The clerks had thrown off their coats and were fairly flying about, perspiring, grum bling and swearing. "Here are two parcels," called one of them to another, "that have come undone. Why aren't people more careful? There, by Jove, they've burst outright, and all the contents are on the floor." "Scoop 'em up and stuff 'em in again," said his comrade, and tossing him a ball of strong twine, "Tie 'em up good and strong with some of this. Thank heaven! they're the last of the Christmas lot."

It was 9 o'clock on Christmas morning. Mr. Arthur Proctor had just seated himself at the breakfast table (the rest of the family were at their country house) when the maid servant entered the room. "A Christmas parcel for you, sir," she said, "and it looks as though it had been very roughly handled."

"Lay it on the lounge, Mary," replied the young man, and then went on leisurely drinking his coffee. He was a tall, broad shouldered, good looking fellow, with dark hair and eyes, and complexion to match. At last, the coffee pot being emptied and the toast and omelet plates cleared, he leaned back in his chair, stretched out his hand for the parcel, drew it towards him, read his address in bold, black letters on the brown paper wrapper, cut the fastenings and opened it. A look of ludicrous surprise spread over his face as he took out from their respective dainty boxes a diminutive blue silk cap of the shape worn by very young girls, and a pair of feminine slippers---No. 2½---made of blue velvet and gold kid, and handsomely embroidered with seed pearls. "Here's a lark!" he said, twirling the cap on his fist. "Someone has blundered, that's sure. Wonder if there's any clue to the sender?" Then he proceeded to hold the slippers up and shake them, and from one of them fell a note, without an envelope, which he seized and hastily opened. "A woman's writing, and no date nor address, of course. Let's see what it says.

"Dear Pettikins---A merry Christmas! I send you a silk nightcap to fit down snugly over your pretty ears, and keep your curls in the last shape decreed by fashion. How cunning you will look in it. I also send you a pair of slippers, which I hope are not too large for your wee footseys-tootseys. May you find both little gifts very 'comfy,' as our English cousins say. Your loving
"AUNT TAM."

Mr. Proctor, thoughtfully murmuring "Dear Pettikins," placed the cap on the very top of his head, kicked off his right slipper, balanced one of the blue and gold and seed pearled ones

"'HERE'S A LARK,' HE SAID."

on the tips of his toes, and with an emphatic shake of the head declared: "They don't fit, Aunt Tam, and they're not a bit 'comfy,'" adding with a comical grimace, "and what in the world am I to do with them?"

At the very moment Mr. Arthur Proctor was trying on the blue silk nightcap and the pearl-embroidered slipper, Miss Antoinette Mayfield was gazing with wide-opened, astonished, violet-blue eyes at the contents of a much-battered pasteboard box that had just been delivered to her. They consisted of a package of cigars, a pair of men's driving gloves and an exquisitely cut-glass jar of mustache pomade. "Good gracious! who could have sent these things to me?" she asked herself. "Ah! here's a note between the gloves," and taking it from the unsealed unaddressed envelope she read it aloud:

"Burleighea Co., Walnut Ave.—City.
"December 24, 18—.

"Dear Old Chum—A merry Christmas to you. Knowing your extreme fondness for a good cigar, I send you a few of a brand that I think can't be beat. The gloves are like those of mine which you admired the other day—hope they won't be too small—had to guess your size; and the pomade is from the lot I brought from Paree, and will keep your mustache in splendid order.
"CHARLES BURLEIGH."

"It's lucky you wrote on your business paper, Mr. Charles Burleigh," giggled Miss Mayfield as she lost her small right hand in one of the driving gloves and glanced with a merry twinkle in her eyes, at the cigars and pomade, "for now your presents will be likely to find their proper owner, and no doubt he will welcome them, though they do come a day or two after the ball, I should say, the Christmas festivity, is over."

It was noon, the day after Christmas, when Charles Burleigh sauntered into Arthur Proctor's own particular den, and, sinking into an easy chair directly opposite to that occupied by his friend, took a note from his pocket, and, without any preliminary remarks, read it in slow, measured tones, as follows:

"Mr. Charles Burleigh:

"Dear Sir—A Christmas box intended by you for an 'Old Chum' has, through some mismanagement at the postoffice, fallen into my hands. Will you please send for it as soon as possible, and oblige, yours very truly,
"ANTOINETTE MAYFIELD.

"120 — street, City, December 26, 18—."

The "Old Chum" sprang from his chair. "Well," he exclaimed, "if Miss

"GOOD GRACIOUS! WHO COULD HAVE SENT THE THINGS TO ME."

Antoinette Mayfield has an Aunt Tam, this is a veritable miniature 'Comedy of Errors,' for I received her Christmas gifts early yesterday morning.

"She has, and I know her—the aunt—well," replied Mr. Burleigh. "'Tam' stands for Tamasin, and not for tamarinds, as one might suppose, and the whole name is Mrs. Tamasin Mayfield. She's the dearest old lady in the world, and will only be too happy to help me untangle this snarl. I'll call on her at once, and she'll go with me to Miss Mayfield's—who, by the way, Arthur, is one of the loveliest blondes I ever saw —."

"Take me along, too, Charlie," quickly interrupted Arthur, and Charlie did.

A few months later. Item from society news column of Evening Star: "It is rumored that the engagement of Miss Antionette Mayfield to Mr. Arthur Proctor will soon be announced."—Detroit Free Press.

CHRISTMAS COMICS.

Unhappily the man who spells it "Xmas" is doing it again this year.—Boston Globe.

A green shopping period makes a fat bank account—for the storekeeper.—Philladelphia Press.

There is some consolation in knowing that the finest silk stocking won't hold any more than the old woolen one.

After all, the December bride is the best Christmas present the December bridegroom can ask for.—Baltimore American.

The foolish virgin is she who puts off buying her Christmas thingamajigs until Saturday night before Christmas.—Buffalo Courier.

A great many people will remind themselves that Christmas comes but once a year---whether with feelings of joy or with feelings of relief need not be said.—Providence Journal.

Tommy---"Pa, what is an elastic currency?" Mr. Figg—"I don't exactly know, but it ought to be a kind that would let a five-dollar bill stretch out enough to cover Christmas presents for a whole family."—Cincinnati Journal.

Tailor Sniply---"Mr. Slowpay, I wish you could make it convenient to settle your account. It now fills a whole page in my ledger." Slowpay--"Sniply, that is as it should be. This is the first of the year. Turn over a new leaf."---Life.

They Keep Christmas.

Miss Bostonbred---"Do they do much in the way of observing Christmas out there in the West, Miss Montana?"

Miss Montana---"Keep Christmas? Well, I guess you'd think so if you were to come out about Christmas time! Last Christmas we fairly painted the town red where I live. There were shooting matches going on from morning until night, and in the evening the boys lynched old Bud Hawkins, and there were holiday pranks like that going on for three or four days. I guess we do keep Christmas!"---Life.

Baroness Munchausen.

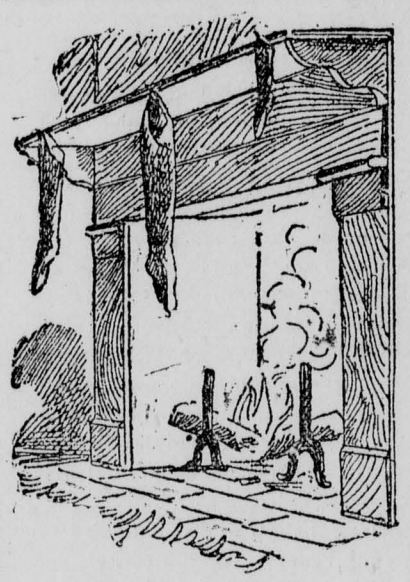
Mamma—"What made you so late from school, dear?"

Maudie (aged six)--"Why, mamma, Toysell's window, chuck full of Christmas things, is built out clear across the sidewalk. I couldn't get past."

CHRISTMAS IN THE SOUTH

Southern life is punctured by fewer periods of holiday festivity than life in most sections of America. Thanksgiving Day and Independence Day are not the days of business suspension and violent recreation with us that they are with our fellow Americans in other parts of the country. These and other minor holidays which mark full stops in life elsewhere are little more than commas with us.

Christmas is the glowing period with us. It is then that we make not only a stop but a paragraph; not only a paragraph but turn over a new page. Christmas is the charmed season that divides our years and in which is centered all the pleasurable holiday feeling and excitement that others expend in scattered holidays. Our Christmas looms up all the more grandly because its splendor is not dimmed by other seasons of complete abandonment to the holiday spirit. Not that we are less thankful and less patriotic than other people, but because Christmas is a more homelike, human, general, significant, dignified and lovable holiday than any other. Therefore, it is "the" holiday of the South.



WAITING TO BE FILLED.

The Southerner is always looking forward to Christmas—the younger the Southerner the more intensely he looks. If it is the first of January he looks forward to the enchanted season about which hovers the sweetest romance that the world has ever known and the most beautiful traditions that ever grew about any human observance. Christmas has a wealth of meaning to the Southern child. A charming halo encircles it, a kind of sacred atmosphere environs it. The wind that tingles your cheek, the view that greets the eye, although it may be the same upon which you have looked day after day for many years, the sounds that come to your ears all seem to have in them some of the meaning and some of the flavor of the Christmastide.

Christmas Eve on the plantation marks the beginning of the holiday. It is regarded almost as sacredly as the Sabbath, so far as work is concerned, except in the kitchen, where extensive and interesting preparations for the proper observance of the season are being made. A delicious odor of cooking delicacies, which tells of Christmas dinner and smacks of Santa Claus, is wafted from the window. There is hustling and scuffling about, the flutter of chickens, the beating of pans, the rattle of dishes. The men are nearly all in town or at the neighboring store. The town is always full of people the day before Christmas. Children's toys, sweeties, things for the wife at home—all charming surprises for the different members of the family are purchased, and when the farm wagon wends its way homeward that night its well filled frame has something for every one at home and firecrackers for the boys.

The night before Christmas! The very air is freighted with holiday meanings. It seems to be whispering the grand old story of the significance of the day. At nightfall the sharp, snappy crack of the Chinese firecracker begins to echo from house to house. Answering reports come from every direction until the very night seems alive with battling armies. Here and there comes the loud, blatant roar of horns, and high above all other sounds ring from afar shouts of laughter or loud halloos. Everybody and everything is seen to be astir. The spirit of Christmas reigns supreme.

As midnight draws near the noises cease, one by one. After midnight it is only here and there that a noisy celebrant may be heard. The plantation sleeps in silence, with not a single light to tell of life.

Suddenly the air is cleft by a deafening roar. Shouts of men, unearthly, hideous sounds of voices and horns and pans make the night fearful with their clamor. Around the plantation home the sound goes, the moving music to an infernal march. The sleepers inside start up at first in agright, sit up in bed, listen for a moment, the mind runs back a space to bedtime and then with a laugh the sleeper springs out of bed—Christmas! It is the Christmas serenade that a score or more of the lively and adventurous spirits of the community are perpetrating on their neighbors. The noise grows more and more intense until a friendly light appears at the door and then the terrible company—black-painted faces, hideous faces of cardboard and cloth and fantastic garments all make the assembly a formidable one.

The picturesque company perform a few ludicrous evolutions, make a few jokes in voices which they attempt to disguise, and then hurry away to the next residence where the same performance is repeated. Woe to the man who thinks to stay in bed and not show his face to his Christmas Eve serenaders. If he tries it once he will forever afterwards regard it as the mistake of his life. He may wake up next morning to find his front gate dangling in the top of a tall oak, or find his carriage wheels shifted from front to rear. The explanation "Christmas" covers every sin or depredation of a smaller degree than murder.

Christmas morning on the plantation! How glorious the morning dawns! The sting of November or January is out of the wind and the sunshine has a delicious, golden quality that it has kept stored away for the season. The lowing of the calves in the lot, the neighing of the horses in the stable, the twittering of the birds outside—all tell of Christmas, to say nothing of the maddening din of fireworks that commenced their deafening display at daybreak and have grown with steadily increasing volume since. From room to room ring the merry voices of children. Flat upon the floor the contents of their emptied stockings spread out before them, they are critically, noisily, joyfully comparing the favors of Santa Claus and nothing can exceed their happiness. I have in memory no more highly prized or carefully cherished picture than this.

The morning wears away in Christmas jollity, and then—the Christmas dinner! Thanksgiving, birthday, wedding feast—all combined would not make such a repast. Why every youngster on the place is not disabled from further participation in the holiday exercises after partaking of such a dinner is question for the scientists. It is one that I confess that I cannot solve or understand.

Christmas night comes on with its brilliance and noise. The older of the young people go out to a party near by and the younger gather inside in a large spacious room, warmed by a glowing crackling fire in a wide, cheery fire place and riotously enjoy their childish games with a zeal that is born of the season.

Those Christmas parties for the grown-up young people are social events that are not soon forgotten. Often their consequences reach through many Christmases. The pretty country girls are dressed in their very best and the young men are fine pictures of young manhood. The memory of such a Christmas night's revelry is something to keep fresh in the mind.—Atlanta Constitution.

UPHELD BY THE SENATE.

The Venezuelan Commission Bill Quickly Passed.

A SLUMP IN WALL STREET.

Amendments Proposed by the Committee on Foreign Relations Are Voted Down, and the House Bill is Passed Without a Dissenting Vote---Comments of the Foreign Press---Brazil Congratulates.

Without amendment, and without a dissenting vote, the House bill providing for the Venezuelan boundary commission recommended by President Cleveland was passed by the United States Senate. This action was taken in a session of exciting interest, in which war talk by Senators was frequently heard.

Republicans and Democrats alike, without regard to their opinions upon the necessity for such great haste, declared their purpose to sustain the President's position, and the House bill was left unamended for the avowed purpose of showing Great Britain and Europe that Congress was united in support of the Administration's policy.

In Wall street there was a tremendous slump in stocks. Not only the twenty American securities listed on the other side of the ocean, but all the stocks listed here, went down with a rush. A greater drop in a given time was never known, and there were five failures. Money was hard to get, and the rate went to ninety per cent. at one time in the afternoon.

Underlying it all were the complications on the Venezuelan boundary and the troublesome National financial situation, but the trouble in the street was precipitated first by the breaking of the London market on small sales of American securities, and, second, by the withdrawal by English houses of all their loans here, so that they could shut the money up.

The Chamber of Commerce of New York City abandoned its project of calling a special meeting to consider the President's message, on the ground that such a meeting might serve to aggravate existing unsettled conditions.

The Venezuelan question is still an absorbing topic of discussion in England and on the continent of Europe. A noteworthy feature is the unanimity of the English press, irrespective of party. The weekly reviews all publish articles on the subject and, almost without exception, they follow the lead of the dailies in supporting Lord Salisbury and in denying the right of the United States to insist that arbitration shall be employed.

A despatch from Paris reports an interview in which M. Deloncle, a well-known French Deputy, declares that Mr. Cleveland's attitude in insisting upon arbirration is noble and perfect. Russian newspapers have begun to touch upon the topic, and they predict a peaceful adjustment of the difficulty.

Investors in American securities on the Continent, as well as in England, are selling indiscriminately, under the influence of a semi-panic.

The Brazilian Senate sent a cable message of congratulation to the Senate of the United States for the dignified manner in which President Cleveland had treated the Venezuelan question. The discussion in the Brazilian chamber was marked by great enthusiasm.

A GLANCE AT VENEZUELA.

Something About the Country and Its Valuable Resources.

Although the Republic of Venezuela has been a somewhat settled and comparatively well-defined country for over 400 years, it was not until recently that the attention of the people of the United States became strongly attracted to this sister republic on the South American continent.

Venezuela has frequently been styled, in reference to its dispute with England over its boundary line, a small country. It is so only in the comparative sense, when contrasted in the mind figuratively with the enormous development and compact civilization of Great Britain. Venezuela is a large country—larger than France, Germany, and Holland combined. It is equal in extent to the great States of Texas, Colorado, Idaho, and California joined together. Including the territory in dispute with England, Venezuela has an area of almost 600,000 square miles.

Situated at the northern end of South America, with the Caribbean Sea to the north, the Atlantic Ocean on the east, and high mountains in the interior, Venezuela is peculiarly favored by the natural elements. Three mountain ranges rear snow capped summits to the sky—the Andes, the Coast Range and the Parima Mountains. Speaking generally, nearly every State in the country is mountainous to some degree. Among the mountains the country varies in temperature from moderate to very cold. The temperate lands begin at the height of 7000 feet above and descend until within 2000 feet of the sea level. Below that level are the hot countries.

There are over 1000 rivers and brooks in Venezuela, of which over 400 are affluents of the Orinoco. The Orinoco is navigable 850 miles from the ocean, and taps the fertile regions in the interior of the Colombian Republic. Some of the navigable tributaries of the Orinoco run south and join the Amazon or its tributaries, thus opening a double route to the sea. Besides this network of rivers, there are two large inland lakes, one of which, Lake Maracaibo, is as large as the Great Salt Lake in Utah, with an area of 2100 square miles. The other, Lake Valencia, is 1700 feet above the sea level.

Venezuela is a Federal Republic. Its Constitution is modeled on those of the United States and Switzerland. It gives autonomy to the States in the confederation. There are open elections, free speech, free press, religious liberty, security of person and property, prohibition of slavery, and no imprisonment for debt. But in Venezuela there is no writ of habeas corpus and no trial by jury. The legislative power is lodged in a Senate and a House of Deputies. There are three Senators from each State, and, with their alternates, they serve four years. One Deputy is apportioned to each 35,000 inhabitants. The Venezuelan Congress consists of 27 Senators and 53 Deputies.

The population of Venezuela is 2,400,000 by the latest census. On the peace footing the army numbers 7000 men. In case of war the effective force can be raised to 60,000 men. The annual revenue of the country is $5,500,000, of which two-thirds is from customs duties. Venezuela imports annually $13,000,000 worth of merchandise, and exports $16.000,000 worth. The principal export is coffee, equal to $15,000,000 per annum. Venezuela buys $1,000,000 worth of goods yearly from Great Britain, and sells John Bull only $500,000 worth annually. The United States bought $12,000,000 worth of goods from Venezuela in 1891. The internal debt amounts to $7,500,000.

The executive power of Venezuela is vested in a President, who acts in conjunction with his Cabinet and the Federal Council. He holds office for two years, and cannot be at once re-elected. The Federal Council is composed of a Senator and Deputy from each State and a Deputy from the Federal District, chosen by Congress from among its own members, for the term of two years. The Federal Council chooses the President of Venezuela from its own ranks. The courts are organized much like those of the United States. There is a system of free public schools. The Federal District corresponds to the District of Columbia.

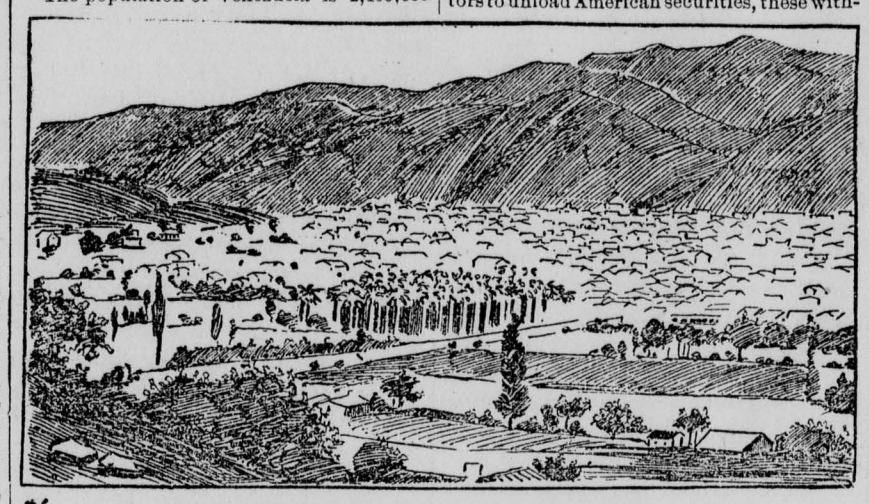
The chief city of Venezuela is the capital, Caracas. It has a population of 75,000 persons. The other chief cities are Valencia, 40,000 population; Maracaibo, 35,000; Barquisimento, 32,000, and Ciudad Bolivar, 12,000.

In one of the fine public squares in Caracas is a large statue of George Washington.

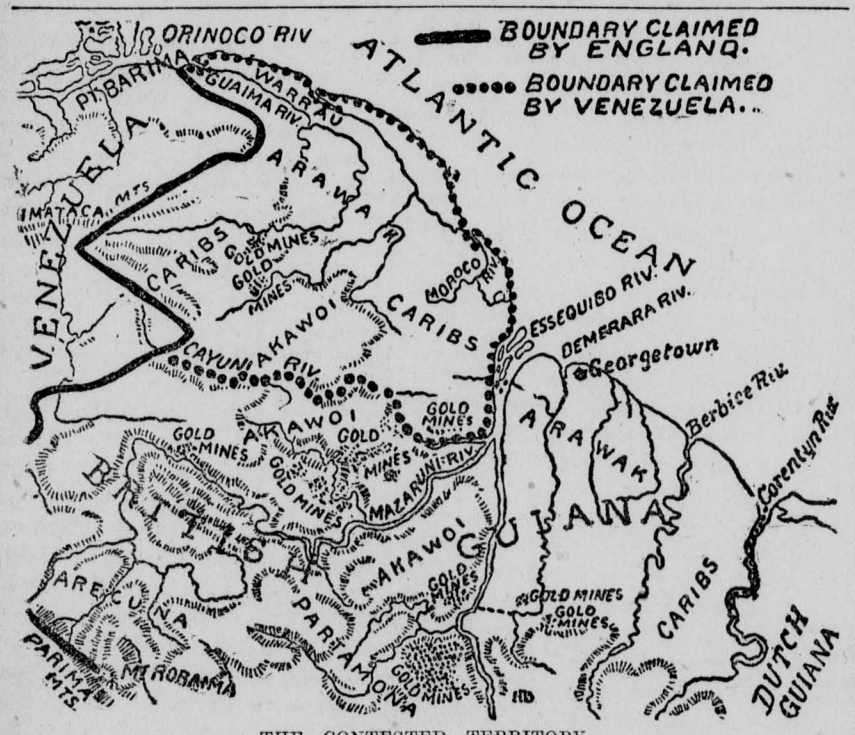
Venezuela remained under Spanish rule until 1811, when Simon Bolivar proclaimed her independent. The independence of Venezuela wns recognized by Spain in 1845. In 1846 a series of civil wars began, and did not close until 1870. All slaves were emancipated in 1854. In 1864 a Federal Constitution was drawn up. Guzman Blanco became Dictator in 1870, when he was elected President.

The people of Venezuela are in the main descended from the Spaniards. A good deal of Indian blood has been mingled with the Spanish strain. They are a talented and courteous people, who bear the reputation of being fine fighters. A considerble part of Venezuela is still practically unexplored, and is inhabited by aborigines. The republic is divided into nine States, a Federal District and five Federal Territories. There are 3900 miles of telegraph wire. Five steamship lines ply along the Venezuelan coasts and through the rivers. There are 234 miles of railroads. The monetary unit of the country is the bolivar, equal to 19¼ cents American money.

Caracas, the capital, is situated in the Valley of Chacao, seven miles distant from the Carribean coast. The city is regularly laid out. There are two main streets, which cross each other at right angles. There are several fine parks. The city was almost totally destroyed by an earthquake in 1812.



CARACAS, THE CAPITAL OF VENEZUELA.



THE CONTESTED TERRITORY.

The British have set up a Government in the region enclosed between the black and dotted lines of this map and call it the Northwestern province of British Guiana. Venezuela has not relinquished her long-standing claim to the mining region south of the Cayuni River, extending to the south between the Essequibo River and Mount Roraima in the southwest corner of the map.

MESSAGE OF EMERGENCY.

The President Again Appeals for Financial Legislation.

HE ASKS IMMEDIATE ACTION.

In a Time of Fear and Apprehension, He Says, He Asks Such Prompt Aid as Congress Alone Has the Power to Give to Prevent Any Sacrifice of the People's Interests or Impairment of Public Credit.

President Cleveland has again appealed to Congress for the enactment of legislation for the relief of the Treasury and the maintenance of the National credit. The heavy withdrawals of gold and the belief that, owing to the flurry over the Venezuelan situation and the disposition on the part of foreign investors to unload American securities, these withdrawals would continue for some time, brought the Administratiion face to face with the necessity for action without a moment's delay. The President sent a message to Congress putting the situation before that body, and plainly saying there ought to be no recess for the holidays, or for any other purpose, until some action has been taken to correct the evils of our system of finance and insure the confidence of the world in the credit of the Government and the soundness of the Treasury. He makes no specific recommendations, further than calling attention to those made in his last annual message. His message on the subject is as follows:

To the Congress:

In my last annual message the evils of our present financial system were plainly pointed out and the causes and means of the depletion of Government gold were explained. It was therein stated that after all the efforts that had been made by the executive branch of the Government to protect our gold reserve by the issuance of bonds amounting to more than $162,000,000, such reserve then amounted to but little more than $79,000,000; that about $16,000,000 had been withdrawn from such reserve during the month next previous to the date of that message, and that quite large withdrawals for shipment in the immediate future were predicted.

The contingency then feared has reached us, and the withdrawals of gold since the communication referred to and others that appear inevitable, threaten such a depletion in our Government gold reserve as brings us face to face with the necessity of further action for its protection. This condition is intensified by the prevalence in certain quarters of sudden and unusual apprehension and timidity in business circles.

We are in the midst of another season of perplexities, caused by our dangerous and fatuous financial operations. These may be expected to recur with certainty as long as there is no amendment in our financial system. If in this particular instance our predicament is at all influenced by a recent insistence upon the position we should occupy in our relation to certain questions concerning our foreign policy, this furnishes a signal and impressive warning that even the patriotic sentiment of our people is not an adequate substitute for a sound financial policy.

Of course there can be no doubt in any thoughtful mind as to the complete solvency of our Nation, nor can there be any just apprehension that the American people will be satisfied with less than an honest payment of our public obligations in the recognized money of the world. We should not overlook the fact, however, that aroused fear is unreasoning and must be taken into account in all efforts to avert public loss and the sacrifice of our people's interests.

The real and sensible cure for our recurring troubles can only be effected by a complete change in our financial scheme. Pending that the executive branch of the Government will not relax its efforts nor abandon its determination to use every means within its reach to maintain before the world American credit, nor will there be any hesitation in exhibiting its confidence in the resources of our country and the constant patriotism of our people.

In view, however, of the peculiar situation now confronting us, I have ventured to herein express the earnest hope that the Congress, in default of the inauguration of a better system of finance, will not take a recess from its labors before it has, by legislative enactment or declaration, done something not only to remind those apprehensive among our people that the resources of this Government and a scrupulous regard for honest dealing, afford a sure guarantee of unquestioned safety and soundness, but to reassure the world that with these factors and the patriotism of our citizens, the ability and determination of our Nation to meet in any circumstances every obligation it incurs do not admit of question.

I ask at the hands of the Congress such prompt aid as it alone has the power to give to prevent in a time of fear and apprehension any sacrifice of the people's interests and the public funds or the impairment of our public credit in an effort by executive action to relieve the dangers of the present emergency. GROVER CLEVELAND.

Executive Mansion, December 20, 1895.

Kentucky Wife Commits Murder.

Mrs. James W. Nally, aged twenty-three, killed Professor Frank Dougherty, a guest in her home, near New Hope, Ky., after a struggle to protect her honor.

A Self-Supporting Penitentiary.

The Illinois Penitentiary, at Joliet, according to the warden's report, is entirely self-supporting.

London Buying Canadian Horses.

The exportation of Canadian horses to London is becoming a considerable industry.

THE NEW YEAR BOWS ITSELF IN.

1896	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednes.	Thursd.	Friday	Saturd.
Jan.	...	...	...	1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	(14)	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30	31	...
Feb.	...	...	...	...	...	...	1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	(13)	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
Mar.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	(14)
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	31	...	...	...	...
Apr.	...	...	...	1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	(12)	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30	...	...
May	...	...	...	...	...	1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	(12)	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
	31	...	...	...	...	...	...
June	...	1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	(11)	12	13
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	28	29	30	...	...	...	...

1896	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednes.	Thursd.	Friday	Saturd.
July	...	...	...	1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	(10)	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30	31	...
Aug.	...	...	...	...	...	...	1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	(8)
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	31	...	...	...	...	...
Sept.	...	...	1	2	3	4	5
	6	(7)	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	...	...	...
Oct.	...	...	...	...	1	2	3
	4	5	(6)	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
Nov.	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
	1	2	3	4	(5)	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	...	...	...	...	...
Dec.	...	...	1	2	3	(4)	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	31	...	...

ECLIPSES FOR 1896.

There will be four eclipses this year—two of the sun and two of the moon—as follows:

1. An Annular eclipse of the sun, February 13th; visible on the east coast of South America, South Africa, and the southern Atlantic and Antarctic regions. The eclipse will return February 24th, 1914, when it will still be annular and visible in the Antarctic Ocean.

II. A partial eclipse of the moon, February 28th; invisible in the United States; visible in Europe, Asia and Africa. This eclipse will return March 10th, 1914, when it will be larger and visible in North and South America.

III. A total eclipse of the sun, August 9th; visible in Europe and northern Asia. The total phase will be visible in Siberia and the northern Japanese Island Ezo. This eclipse will return August 20th, 1914, being still total, but visible in more northern regions.

IV. A partial eclipse of the moon, August 23d; visible throughout North and South America. The eclipse, will be upon the southern limb of the moon, which passes from west to east through the northern limb of the earth's shadow. This will cause the eclipse to begin on the eastern limb of the moon when at 1. At 2 the first six digits, or one half of the moon, will be eclipsed; at 3 the middle or greatest eclipse occurs; at 4 the last six digits; and 5 shows the moon's position at time of last contact with the earth's shadow. This eclipse will return September 3d, 1914, when it will be larger and visible in Asia.

THE FOUR SEASONS.

		D.	H.	M.
Winter begins	1895, Dec. 21, and lasts.	89	0	45
Spring "	1896, Mar. 19, " "	92	20	5
Summer "	" June 20, " "	93	14	35
Autumn "	" Sept. 22, " "	89	18	26
Winter "	" Dec. 21, Trop. Year.	365	5	51

MORNING STARS.	EVENING STARS.
Mercury, from Feb. 8 to April 18; June 10 to July 31, and Oct. 8 to Nov. 28.	Mercury, until Feb. 8 and from April 18 to June 10; July 31 to Oct. 8 and after Nov. 28.
Venus, until July 9.	Venus, after July 9.
Mars, until Sept. 1.	Mars, after Sept. 1.
Jupiter, from Aug. 12 to Nov. 30.	Jupiter, until Aug. 12 and after Nov. 30.
Saturn, until Feb. 7 and after Nov. 13.	Saturn, from Feb. 7 to Nov. 13.

DEATH IN HER ENGINE ROOM.

Nine Men Killed by an Explosion on the Steamship St. Paul.

Five men were boiled to death in forty seconds, after an explosion in the engine room of the steamship St. Paul, which lay at the foot of Fulton street, New York City, loading for a holiday trip across the ocean. Terrible as was the manner of their death, it was blissful when compared with the day-long agony which was the lot of four men who were their companions at work.

A pipe which had stood 400 pounds steam pressure exploded when tested by a pressure raised slightly above 135 pounds. Why, no one can tell; but every one who was near was killed, and all but two of those who were in the engine room were soon released from their sufferings by death.

The dead are James Fawns, second assistant engineer; Frank Vesper, third assistant engineer; Walter K. Manning, fourth assistant engineer; Robert Campbell, a machinist; Adolph Fogel, engine room cleaner; Daniel McCallion, machinist's helper; Andrew Herd, storekeeper of the steamship; Robert Wilson, machinist; George Williams, machinist.

It was two minutes before 7 o'clock a. m. when those on board the steamship were startled by the sound of an explosion, and immediately afterward escaping steam spread over the ship. Sailors, machinists and 'longshoremen who were within hearing rushed at once to the engine room, where an appalling sight met their gaze. The placed was filled with steam and it was some minutes before the men could fight their way in and rescue their comrades. Five men lay dead in the compartment and every man must have thrown himself face down wherever he happened to be when the explosion came, as each was found in that position, with hands extended, and from their appearance all must have died almost instantly. They were fearfully scalded. Every man in the engine room was killed and all except two of the fifteen men in the boiler room and electrical compartment were badly injured. The two who escaped without injury made their way through the shaft alley to the afterpart of the ship, where there was a ventilator.

A Blind Man Murders His Child.

William Supleben, of Brooklyn, killed his four-year-old daughter Mary by cutting her throat from ear to ear with a razor. Then he committed suicide by shooting himself in the right temple. Supleben was twenty-nine years old and a German. He was a painter. Two years ago he became blind, and then earned a living by peddling from a basket.

Where Curfew Will Not Ring.

Curfew will not ring in Terre Haute, Ind., the council refusing to pass an ordinance providing for the arrest of all persons under sixteen years of age found on the streets after 9 o'clock at night.

BACKING THE PRESIDENT

The House Unanimously Votes for the Venezuelan Commission.

TONE OF THE FOREIGN PRESS.

Venezuela Went Wild Over the News—Washington's Statue Decorated--Monroe's Picture Everywhere Shown--Messages of Congratulation Pouring in Upon the President and Mr. Olney.

The developments at Washington and throughout the Union served to emphasize rather than to diminish the approval with which Congress and the country received the President's Venezuelan message.

The House of Representatives gave unmistakable evidence of its hearty indorsement of the President's attitude by unanimously passing a bill appropriating $100,000 to defray the expenses of the proposed boundary commission.

A constant stream of public men called at the White House and the State Department to offer their congratulations in person, and a flood of letters and telegrams poured in upon both the President and Secretary Olney from Governors of States and prominent men, without regard to party.

It was made evident that Congress was not only willing to carry out the President's recommendations in regard to the boundary commission, but was ready to prepare for any emergency that might arise in order to secure a strict enforcement of the Monroe doctrine. Not only was there war talk among Senators and Representatives in quiet conversation, but bills were introduced in both Houses looking to preparations for war.

David B. Hill, of New York, presented a bill in the Senate providing for the repeal of the law prohibiting ex-Confederate soldiers from serving in the military forces of the United States, and Senator Chandler, of New Hampshire, introduced a measure appropriating $100,000,000 for the purchase of coast defence guns, field guns and small arms.

In the House Mr. Grout, of Vermont, introduced a bill appropriating $100,000,000 for supplying the sea coasts and the northern frontier of the United States with fortifications and arming them with modern guns, the money to be supplied by an issue of popular loan bonds.

There was serious talk among Senators of so amending the Hitt bill as to incorporate in it an enactment of the Monroe doctrine as part of the laws of the country and an increase of appropriation to $250,000.

A poll of the Senators in Washington showed that they stand as one man in support of President Cleveland's interpretation of the Monroe doctrine and its application to the dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela.

The Virginia House of Delegates was the first State political body to act in connection with the trouble which is threatened between the United States and England, and amid patriotic cheers the House passed a resolution with a big majority, indorsing President Cleveland's message in regard to Venezuela.

Enthusiasm in Venezuela.

The news of the Cleveland message uncompromisingly upholding the Monroe doctrine created the wildest joy and enthusiasm in Caracas, the capital of Venezuela. It has produced new confidence in the future of the country and acts like magic on business activity and enterprise. The Venezuelan Foreign Office declares that it will sustain the dignity and sovereignty of the republic by force, if necessary. One hundred and fifty thousand soldiers can be put into the field.

Caracas is crazy with patriotic enthusiasm. The populace show that they are deeply moved to gratitude towards their sister republic. Pictures of President Monroe are displayed everywhere, and the statue of Washington has been decorated with American flags and floral wreaths.

A grand mass meeting was held in the public plaza at which ringing speeches were made. The American Minister was afterwards serenaded by the military band. A grand ball in celebration of the event which now so absorbs the thoughts of Venezuelans will be held on January 1 at the Union Club.

The Minister of Foreign Affairs called formally at the American Legation and expressed to Minister Haselton the thanks of President Crespo. The revolution is over. Rojas Paul has been expelled from Curazao.

Public Sentiment in Europe.

President Cleveland's message on Venezuela is received in England with amazement and causes intense irritation. Every journal devotes a leading article to it. The general tone is that England should not recede. Editorial comments of the New York World and the New York Evening Post, disapproving of Cleveland's action on the situation, are reprinted with approval. What arouses more indignation in Great Britain than anything else is President Cleveland's recommendation for the appointment of a commission to decide where the boundary line ought to be. Every journal refers to it as an attempt to dictate a method of settlement which no self-respecting Nation could accept in a dispute with another independent State. The President's language is also condemned by the press as undiplomatic and aggressive. "An invasion by the American commission may be deemed a hostile act," says the London Daily News. The Standard thinks that Mr. Cleveland's act is little short of a grave crime.

A number of Conservative politicians who were interviewed maintained that diplomats, acting under the instruction of Lord Salisbury, sounded the European Powers last fall, and prior to the dispatch of Great Britain's reply to Secretary Olney's note, with the result that the diplomats answered that all of the Powers having interests in America agreed with Lord Salisbury that the Monroe doctrine, as stated by Mr. Olney, did not possess any international authority.

The sentiments of the French and German papers are as a rule hostile to the position taken by President Cleveland.

Idaho's Population.

Idaho's population has increased from 80,000 to 125,000 in the five years since the State was admitted, and the assessed valuation of property has increased from $25,750,000 to $29,332,210. These figures are just given out by the Governor. There was a boom in 1833, when the assessed valuation ran up to more than $33,000,000.

Killed With a Snowball.

A "frozen" snowball hit a twelve-year-old boy, of Carthage, Mo., in the abdomen, the other day, and killed him.

A Christmas Fact.

The future has a golden tinge,
The past, too, may seem pleasant,
But just about the Christmastide
There's nothing like the present.
—*Life.*

The Drunkard's Dog.

The New York *Times* reports that Policeman Logan, of that city, saw a man lying intoxicated on the pavement, and went toward him, meaning to wake him. As he drew near, however, he saw a brindle bulldog beside the sleeper, and as the policeman leaned forward to shake the man, the dog growled and showed his teeth. Logan stepped back for fear of being bitten. The drunkard's name was Collins.

"Hey, there!" said Logan. Collins woke up.

"Tell your dog to let me arrest you."

Collins struggled to his feet and said to the dog: "Come on, Bully, we're 'rested."

The dog "heeled" obediently, and the policeman took them to the Thirtieth Street Station-house. There was no reason why the pup should be locked up, but it was plain that he intended to stick to his master as long as he could, and he was allowed to occupy the cell in which Collins spent the night.

The dog accompanied Collins when Logan took him down to Jefferson Market Police Court, and was close to him when Justice Hogan asked:

"Well, sir, what have you to say for yourself?"

'Talk to him, Bully," whispered Collins to the pup; and the pup jumped up on the bridge, where the justice could see him, sat up, held up his fore paws, and whined.

Everybody in court was watching him.

"Are we sorry?" Collins asked him.

The pup whined loudly and more forlornly than before. He looked as if he would cry in another minute.

"Well, young man," said the justice, "I'll let you go this time on account of your dog. I don't think you deserve such faithfulness as he has shown. If I were a dog and had a drunken master, I would leave him. But I guess dogs are more faithful than men."

"Thank the judge, Bully," said Collins.

The dog stood up on his hind legs gave one short, joyous yelp, and bounded out of the court-room beside his master.

From the German Christmas came "Santa Claus" and "Kris Kringle." The latter is a corruption of Christkindlein, or Christ child, of whom they have the beautiful fable that with his own hands he places Christmas toys in the stockings of good children, while in the stockings of the bad ones a birch rod is placed by one "Pelsnicol" literally "Nicholas with the fur"—that is, St. Nicholas dressed in fur. The dread of getting the rod from old Pelsnichol on Christmas keeps many a German child in order the whole year round.

—When most needed it is not unusual for your family physician to be away from home. Such was the experience of Mr. J. Y. Schenck, editor of the Caddo Ind. Ter., *Banner*, when his little girl, two years of age was threatened with a severe attack of croup. He says: "My wife insisted that I go for the doctor, but as our family physician was out of town I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which relieved her immediately. I will not be without it in the future." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. G. Gillam.

—Major C. T. Picton is manager of the State Hotel, at Denison, Texas, which the traveling men say is one of the best hotels in that secton. In speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy Major Picton says: "I have used it myself and in my family for several years, and take pleasure in saying that I consider it an infallible cure for diarrhoea and dysentery. I always recommend it and have frequently administered it to my guests in the hotel and in every case it has proven itself worthy of unqualified endorsement. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

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Special Ten-Day Excursion via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Apart from the fact that Washington is one of the most interesting cities in the world, it seems almost as if one were neglecting a principal duty of citizenship by failing to visit the "Nation's Capital." More apparent does this become when taking into consideration the small expense attached to such a trip, and the ease and comfort with which it can be made by participating in the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's special ten-day excursion leaving Pittsburg December 26, 1895. Excursion tickets, good within ten days, and permitting of stop over in Baltimore in either direction within limit, will be sold at rates quoted below, good for use on date above named on all trains except the Pennsylvania Limited. Special train of parlor and day coaches will be run on the following schedule:—

	Rate.	Train leaves.
Pittsburg	$9.00	8.05 A. M.
East Liberty	8.95	8.15 "
Braddock	8.80	8.28 "
Irwin	7.90	8.48 "
Uniontown	7.65	6.58 "
Connellsville	7.35	7.32 "
Scottdale	7.35	7.54 "
Greensburg	7.35	9.10 "
Butler	9.00	6.25 "
Indiana	8.45	8.50 "
Blairsville	7.55	9.30 "
Latrobe	7.35	9.25 "
Derry	7.35	9.35 "
Johnstown	7.35	11.22 "
Cresson	7.35	11.05 "
Martinsburg	7.35	10.25 "
Hollidaysburg	7.35	11.08 "
Altoona (stop for dinner)	7.35	12.01 P. M.
Bellwood	7.35	12.12 "
Bellefonte	7.25	10.09 A. M.
Clearfield	7.25	9.31 "
Philipsburg	7.25	10.14 "
Osceola	7.25	10.23 "
Tyrone	7.25	12.22 P. M.
Huntingdon	6.65	12.54 "
Bedford	6.65	9.46 A. M.
Mt. Union	6.30	1.12 P. M.
McVeytown	5.95	1.30 "
Lewistown Junction	5.60	1.48 "
Mifflin	5.25	2.05 "
Port Royal	5.15	2.09 "
Newport	4.60	2.38 "
Duncannon	4.20	2.58 "
Washington	Arrive	7.30 "

Passengers from branch points desiring to take the special train will use the following trains:—

Southwest Branch, Train No. 101, to Greensburg; Indiana Branch, Indiana Accommodation No. 84, to Blairsville Intersection; Martinsburg and Hollidaysburg, Accommodation Train No. 412, to Altoona; from Bedford, Train No. 4, to Huntingdon. Return coupons good on any regular train within the limit, except the Pennsylvania Limited.

Tickets on sale in Pittsburg, at Union Ticket Office, Fifth Avenue and Smithfield Street, and Union Station, and at all stations mentioned above. For full information apply to Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg.

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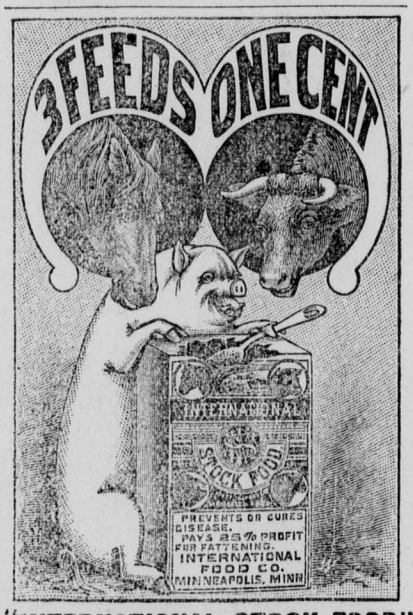

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